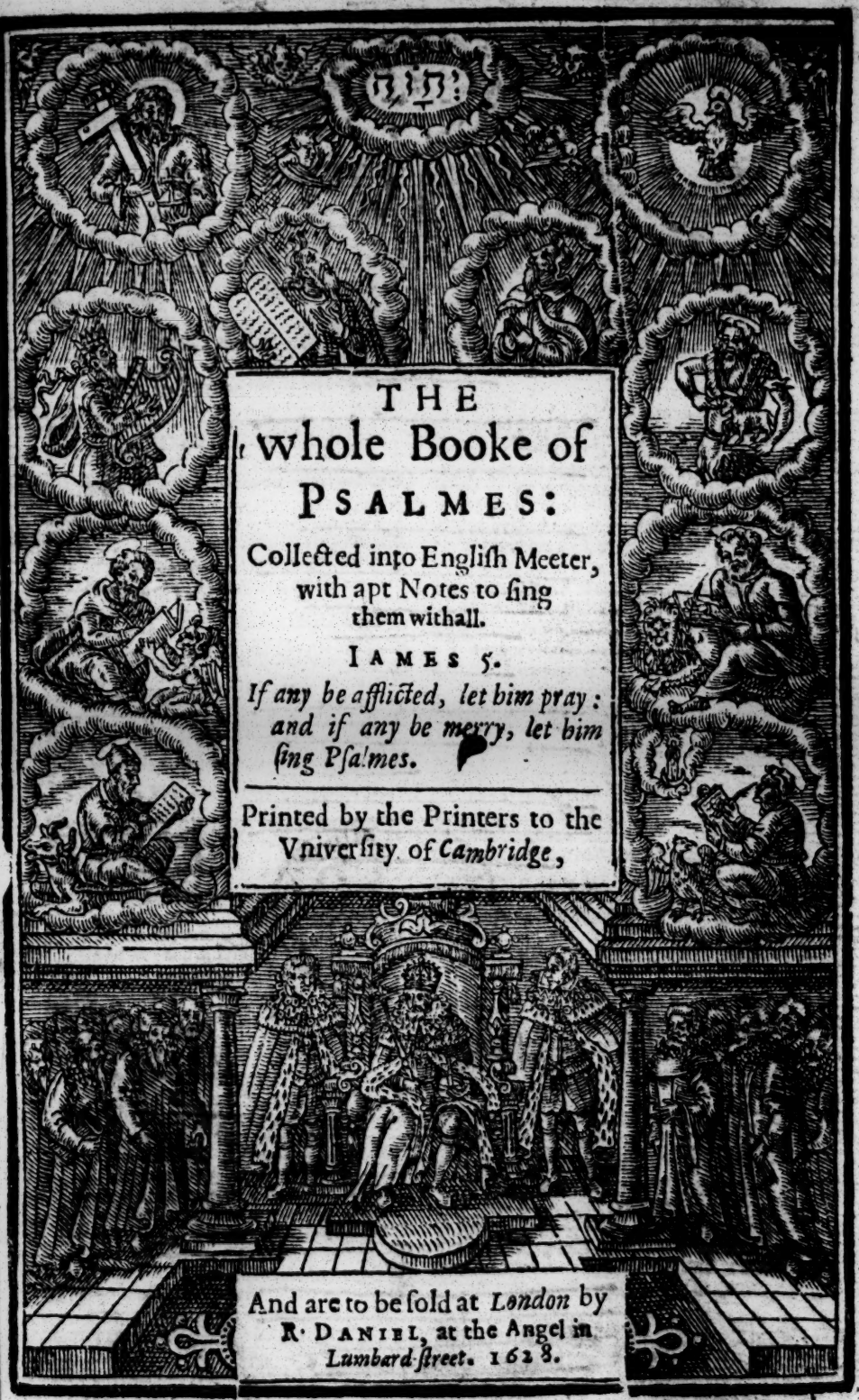
Bible. Psalms. Eng. Sternhold & Hopkins



THE whole Booke of PSALMES:

Collected into Englisſh Meeter, with apt Notes to ſing them withall.

IAMES 5.

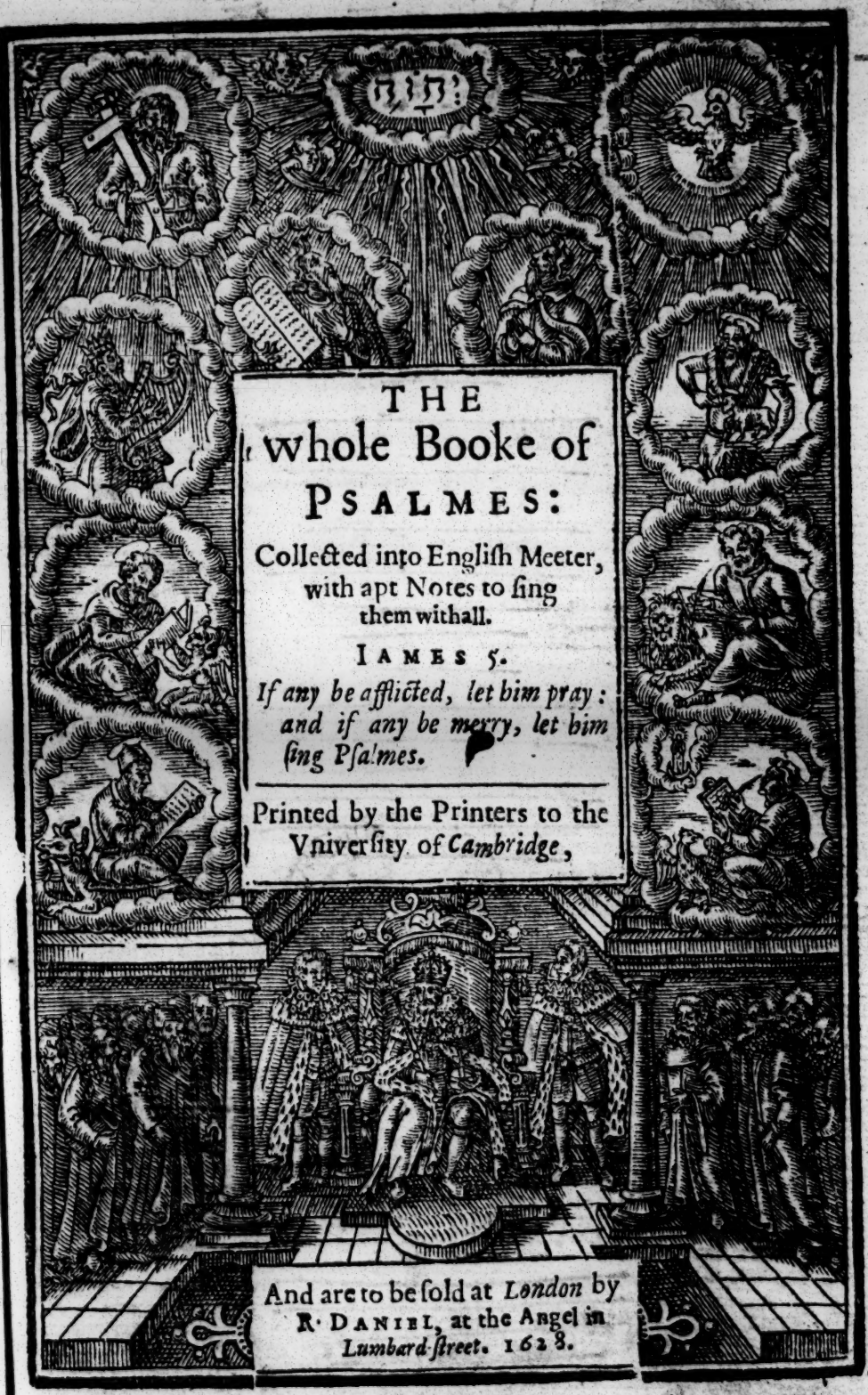
If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalmes.

Printed by the Printers to the Vniverſity of *Cambridge*,

And are to be ſold at *London* by R. DANIEL, at the Angel in *Lumbard-ſtreet*. 1628.

3434. ccc. 58.
1-2

Psalms
33



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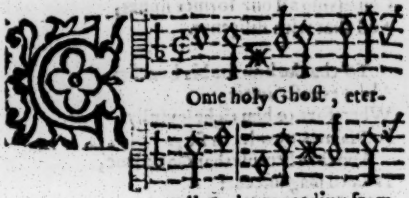
VENI CREATOR.



Come holy Ghoſt, eternall God, proceeding from above, Both from the Father and the Sonne, the God of peace and love. Viſit our mindes, and into us thy heavenly grace inſpire: That in all truth and godlineſſe, we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo cleare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy Law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O Holy Ghoſt into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo frailes
That neither fleſh, the world, nor devill,
againſt us do prevaile.

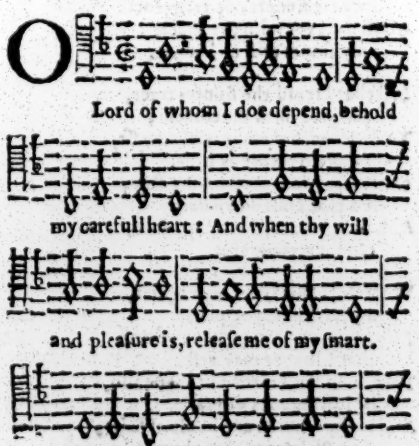
Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſinne,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord graunt we thee pray,
That thou maiſt be our Comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention,
O Lord diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love,
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

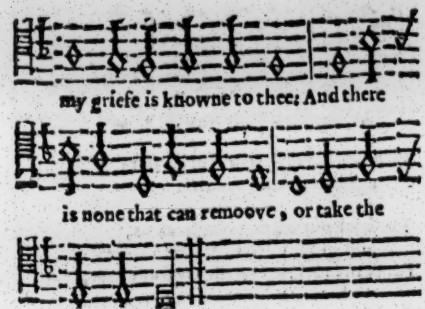
Graunt us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne,
we may attaine the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo,
we may acknowledge thee:
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Sonne,
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds end.

The humble ſuite of a ſinner. M.



O Lord of whom I doe depend, behold my carefull heart: And when thy will and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart. Thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are,



But onely thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

For ſinne hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about,
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
nor mitigate this paine:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſinnes was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doe thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
doe now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners doe frequent:
Aſsiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent,
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my ſelfe,
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe,
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To graunt me pardon for my ſinne,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo,
be inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord,
And to our onely Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence:
Confeſsing all our former ſinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefits,
Alwayes diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully,
In Pſalmes now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke above all other Gods,
A king omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake,
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance,
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare.

The ſea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flock and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voyce,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tride me every way:
They prooved me, and ſaw my workes,
What I could doe or ſay.

Theſe forty yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I ſaid, they err'd
In their imagination:
Wherewith their hearts were ſore combred
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I ſaid aſſuredly,
They have not knowne my wayes.

To whom I in my anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt:
Nor ſee my joy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

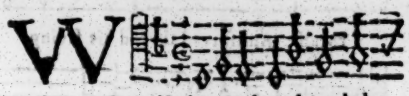
Gloria

Te Deum.

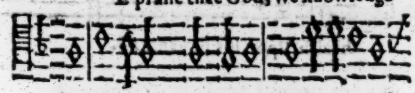
Gloria Patri.

All laud and praiſe be to the Lord,
O that of might art moſt:
To God the Father, and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this preſent time,
and ſhall be evermore.

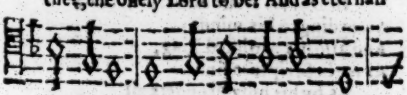
The ſong of Saint Ambroſe, called Te Deum.



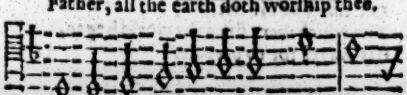
E praiſe thee God, we knowledge



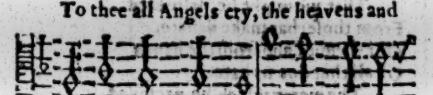
thee, the onely Lord to bee: And as eternall



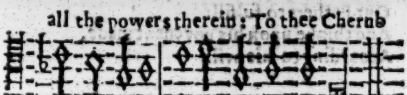
Father, all the earth doth worſhip thee.



To thee all Angels cry, the heavens and



all the powers therein: To thee Cherub



and Seraphin, to cry they doe not lin,

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praiſe is ſpread,
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apoſtles glorious company,
yeeld praiſes unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip,
praiſe thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoaſt
of Martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endleſſe Maieſtie,
they doe acknowledge thee:
Thy Chriſt, thine honourable, true,
and onely Sonne to be.

The Holy Ghoſt the Comforter,
of glory thou art King:
O Chriſt, and of the Father are
the Sonne everlaſting.
When ſinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore:

The ſong of the 3. Children.

To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddeſt not abhorre.

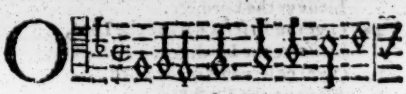
When thou hadſt overcome of death
the ſharp and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didſt ſet ope,
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father, thou
doeſt ſit on Gods right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Iudge,
our cauſe to underſtand.

Lord help thy ſervants, whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory ſet
them with thy Saints ſo good.
O Lord do thou thy people ſave,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Lord governe them, and Lord doe thou
for ever them advance.

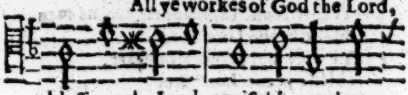
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without en end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord,
vouchſafe us to defend
From ſinne this day: Have mercy Lord;
have mercy on us all,
And on us, as we truſt in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

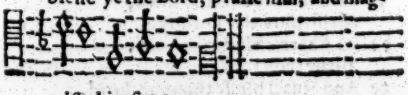
The ſong of the three children.



All ye workes of God the Lord,



bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him, and mag-

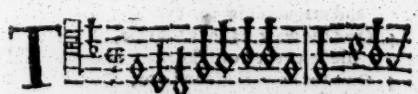


nifie him for ever.

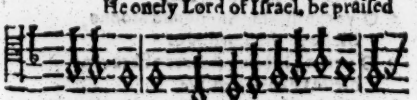
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the ſtarrie heavens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye the waters above the skie,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the ſhining Sunne and Moone,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
7 O ye the gliſtring ſtarres of heaven,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the ſhowers and dropping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the ſummer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the froſts and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
16 O ye the darkneſſe and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever ſpringing wells,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
22 O ye the ſeas and eke the floods,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters moove,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beaſts and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankinde,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
28 O ye the Prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye ſpiries and ſoules of righteous men
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord &c.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord. &c.
34 And Miſael bleſſe thou the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord. &c.

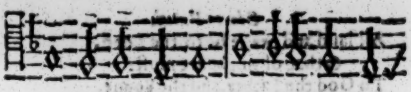
The Song of Zacharias, called *Benedictus.*



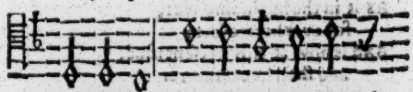
He onely Lord of Iſrael, be praiſed



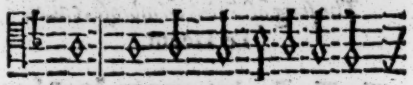
e vermore: For through his viſitation, And



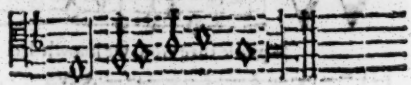
mercy kept in ſtore, His people now he



hath redeem'd, That long have been in



thrall: And ſpread abroad his ſaving



health, Vpon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
Acoording to his minde,
And alſo his anointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare,
The which were ſince the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that doe us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And thinke upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to performe the oath,
Which he before had ſworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorne.
That he would give himſelfe for us,
And us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to leade our lives,
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe.
And thou (O childe) which now art borne,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the Higheſt,
His wayes for to direct.

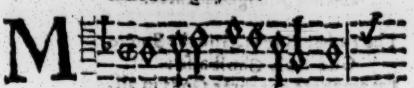
For thou ſhalt goe before his face,
For to prepare his wayes:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remiſſion of their ſinnes,
Is through his mercy meare.

Whereby

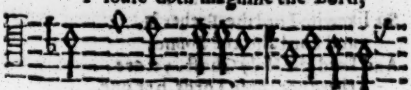
Magnificat.

Whereby the day-spring from on high,
Is come us for to visit,
And those for to illuminate,
Which doe in darkenesse sit,
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and eke oppress:
And also for to guide our feet,
The way to peace and rest

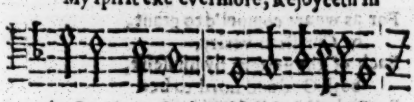
The song of blessed *Mary*, called *Magnificat*.



Y soule doth magnifie the Lord,

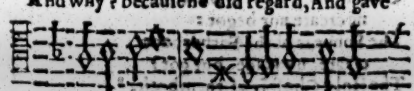


My spirit eke evermore, Rejoyceth in

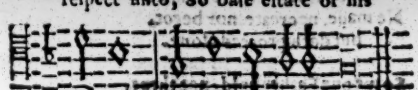


the Lord my God, Which is my Saviour.

And why? because he did regard, And gave



respect unto, So base estate of his



handmaid, And let the mighty goe.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call.
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose Name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

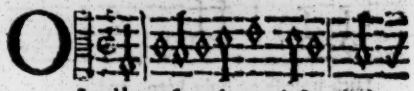
For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations
To such as feare his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they beare in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones,
From their supernall seat:
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich,
Oft times to want their food.

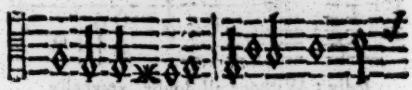
Nunc dimittis.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale,
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made,
To Abraham before,
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

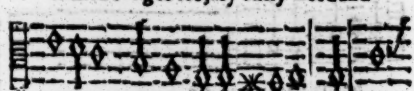
The song of *Simeon*, called *Nunc dimittis*.



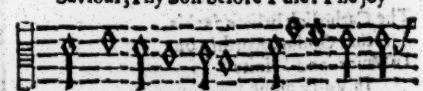
Lord because my hearts desire, Hath



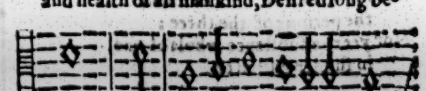
wished long to see, My onely Lord and



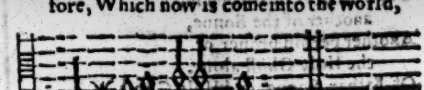
Saviour, Thy Son before I die: The joy



and health of all mankind, Desired long be-



fore, Which now is come into the world,

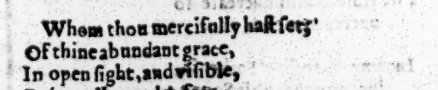


Of mercy bringing store.

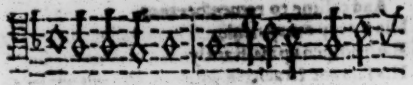
Thou suffer'est thy servant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight, and visible,
Before all people's face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

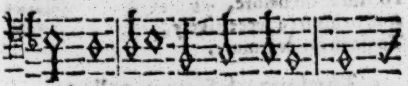
The Symbole or Creed of *Athanasius*, called *Quicunque vult*.



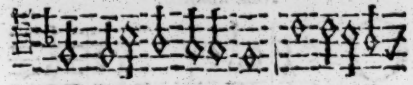
Hat man soever he be that sal-



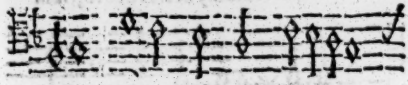
vation will attaine, The Catholick beliefe



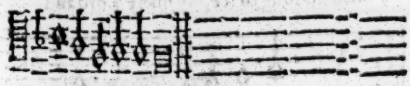
he muſt before all things retaine. Which



faith unleſſe he holy keep, and undefi-



ledly: Without all doubt, eternally



he ſhall be ſure to die.

The Catholick beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Vnity, and Trinity
in Vnity alone:
So that we neither doe confound
the perſons of the three;
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one,
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Sonne,
Another perſon proper of
the Holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Sonne, and Holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is,
Like glory, coeternall leke
the majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Sonne in each degree,
And ſuch alſo we doe beleeve
the Holy Ghoſt to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne:
The Holy Ghoſt uncreate ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Sonne:
And comprehenſible alſo is
the Holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we beleeve that each
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternalls three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Sonne almighty ſo:
And in like ſort almighty is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo
And albeit that every one
of theſe almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Sonne,
And Lord the Holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compel'd to grant,
by Chriſtian verity,
Each of the perſons by himſelfe,
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholick religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three, to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made but got:
The Holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne alſo, not three:
One Holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three Holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves,
of all the perſons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Vnity in Trinity,
as ſaid it is before,
And Trinity in Vnity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he muſt retaine:
And needfull to eternall life
it is, that every wight,
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeve and eke doe know,

That

That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance got,
before the world began,
And of his mothers substance borne,
in world a very man:

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Iesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his Godhead equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the flesh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

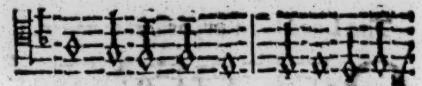
All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the unity,
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule,
and flesh but one man is:
So in one person God and man
is but one Christ likewise,

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose again from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God
th'almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead
againe he shall appeare.

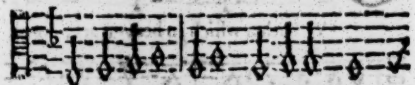
At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their owne workes they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall goe that have done well:
Who have done ill shall goe into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholick beliefe:
who doth not faithfully
Beleeve the same, without all doube,
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

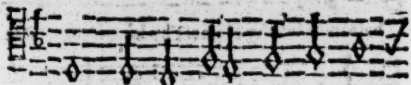
The Lamentation of a Sinner.



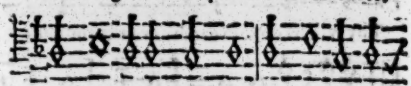
him that lies prostrate, Lamenting sore



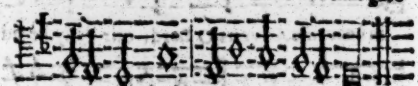
his sinfull life, Before thy mercy gate.



Which gate thou openest wide to those,



That doe lament their sin: Shut not that gate



against me Lord, But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

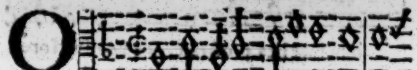
O Lord thou knowest what things be past,
And eke the things that be:
Thou knowest also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou knowest what things were then,
As all things elfe that have been since,
Among the sonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knowest them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

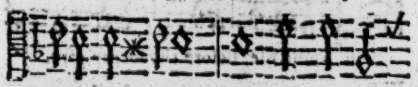
So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my sinne,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I doe beg or crave:
Thou knowest (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe:
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

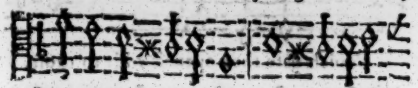
The Lords Prai'er, or *Pater noſter.*



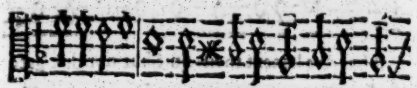
VR Father which in heaven art, Lord



hallowed be thy Name: Thy kingdome come,

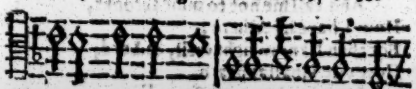


Thy will be done in earth, even as the ſame

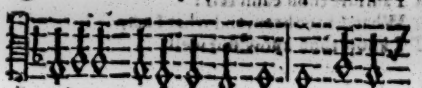


in heaven is. Give us O Lord, our daily bread

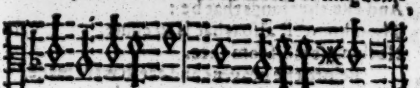
this day. As we forgive our debters, ſo for-



give our debts we pray. Into temptation lead



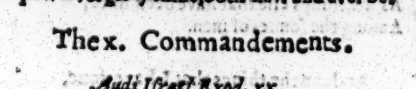
us not, from evill make us free. For kingdome,



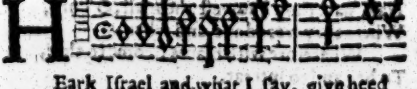
power, & glory thine, both now and ever be.

The x. Commandements.

Audi Iſrael. Exod. xx.



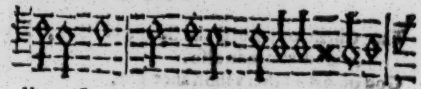
HEark Iſrael and what I ſay, give heed



to underſtand: I am the Lord thy God, that

brought thee out of Egypt land, Even from

the houſe wherein thou didſt in thraldome



live a ſlave: None other Gods at all before

my preſence ſhalt thou have.

No manner graven image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth:
To them thou ſhalt not bow,

Nor ſhalt them ſerve: The Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I:
That puniſh parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Vpon their children that me hate:
and mercy doe diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vaine ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep,
the ſacred Sabbath day:
Six daies thou labour ſhalt and doe
thy needfull workes alway:

The ſeventh day is ſet by the Lord
thy God to reſt upon:
No worke then ſhalt thou doe in it,
no thou, nor yet thy ſonne,
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine Oxe, nor yet thine Aſſe,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place:

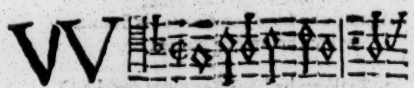
For in ſix daies God heaven and earth
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe, his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordaine:
And ſacred to himſelfe alone,
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy daies may be
Vpon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteale. Nor witneſſe falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.

Thou ſhalt not covet houſe, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet ſhalt in having of

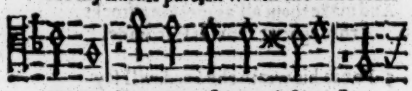
his wife to doe him wrong:
Nor his manservant, nor his maid,
nor oxe, nor asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a sinner.

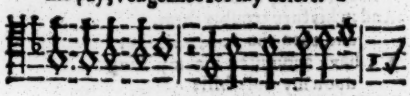


Here righteousnesse doth say, Lord,

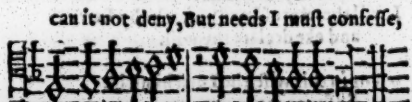
for my sinfull part, in wrath thou shouldst



me pay, Vengeance for my desert. I



can it not deny, But needs I must confesse,



how that continually, Thy laws I do transgresse

But if it be thy will,
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth,
Seven times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth
So that the righteous man,
Doth walke in no such path,
But he fals now and than,
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise,
Fals oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have,
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didst not spare,
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet,
So moist my heart so drie,
That I with sinne repleat,
May live, and sinne may die.

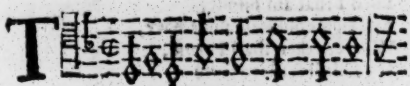
That being mortified
This sinne of mine in me
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee,
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sinne,
That my foes infernall,
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep,
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the iust:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art mine onely trust.

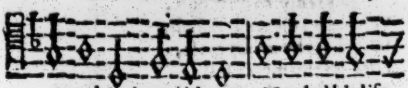
The

The Pſalmes of DAVID in meeter.

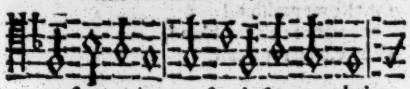
Beatus vir. Pſal. I. *T. S.*



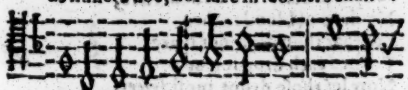
He man is bleſt that hath not bent,



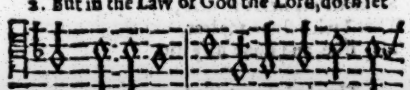
to wicked read his eare: Nor led his life



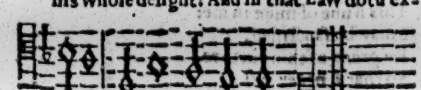
as ſinners doe, nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.



2. But in the Law of God the Lord, doth ſet



his whole delight: And in that Law doth ex-



erciſe himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in his due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men,
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
unto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
ſhall quite be overthrowne.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal. ii. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe,
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?

2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Sonne,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I have annointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

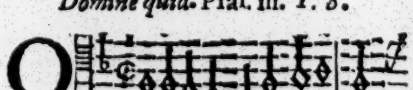
7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot,
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth,
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trods:
And as the potters ſheards, ſhalt breake
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world,
be judged and diſcern'd.

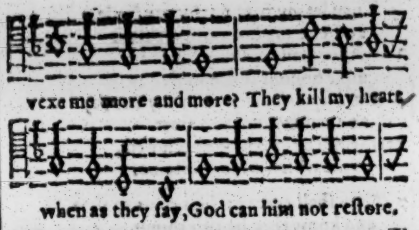
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce,
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Sonne I ſay,
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly,
periſh in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall,
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid. Pſal. iii. *T. S.*

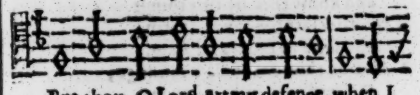


Lord how are my foes increaſt, which

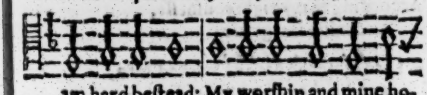


vexe me more and more? They kill my heart

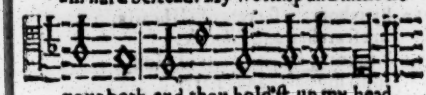
when as they ſay, God can him not reſtore.



But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I



am hard beſtead: My worſhip and mine ho-



nour both, and thou hold'ſt up my head.

4 Then with my voyce upon the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me downe and quietly
I ſlept and roſe againe:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aide.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou doeſt beſtow upon thy folke,
thy bleſſing and thy love.

Cùm invocarem. Pſal. iiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and graunt me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sinne not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord,
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches doe embrace:
But Lord graunt us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voyce my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarrie not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience,
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquitie,
thou haſt alwayes abhor'd.

6 The liers and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them thus:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walke,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulcher,
their tongues doe gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of ſinne,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

13 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal. vi. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reproove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weake, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why? thou knowſt
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſerie?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule up take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that worke iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt,
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. vii. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or ele if I be found in faule,
or guiltie in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſſe:

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt
Vnto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promiſed,
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Iudge,
O Lord now judge thou me:
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

The 2. part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts,
are ſearched and diſcride.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my paine and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feeles his mighty hand,
even every day and houre.
13 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bende,
ayming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keen and ſharp,
For them that doe me perſecute,
whiles he doth miſchiefe warp.
15 But loe though he in travell be
of his divelliſh forecaſt:
And of his miſchiefe once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he dig'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thankes to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt hie.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſal. viii. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy workes every where:
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignitie,
above the heavens cleare?
2 Even by the mouthes of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moon, and all the Starres,
in order as they ſtand;
4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo,
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt prefer'd him to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
which in the fields doe feed:
8 Fowles of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
with all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi Dom. Pſal. ix. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord,
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
above the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned into flight:
They fall downe flat and are deſtroid,
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my griefe, and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice heare my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their townes deſtroid:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou, that he that is above,
for evermore ſhall raigne:
And in the ſeat of equity,
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity,
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He it in all adverſity,
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit,
in their neceſsity.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindefull of the blood
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heare,
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death art woont
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit,
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet
their owne feet faſt are char'd.
16 God ſhewes his judgements, which were good
for every man to marke,
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
goe downe to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never look
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour, feare, and dread
into the hearts of them,
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Pſal x. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord,
art now ſo farre from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore doe periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his owne heart,
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight.

4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his waies doe proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt,
ſuch as would him correct:
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſitie
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth miſchiefe ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by
his cruelleies are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily,
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoile poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he crowcheth downe, I ſay:
11 So are great heapes of poore men made
by his ſtrong power, his prey.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he.
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhorre it,
To heare the wicked in their heart,
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand,
16 That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe,
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they, with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk,
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hear'ſt, O Lord, the poore mens plaint,
their praiers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, until
thine eares to heare be preſt.
20 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal. xi. *T. S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule untill,
Fly hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmeleſſe breaſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtaies were ſhrunk,
and cleerly brought to nought:
Alas the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is
moſt holy and moſt hie:
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſtie,

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde;
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde:
5 And with a cheerfull countenance,
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlewindes thick,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men,
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. xii. *T. S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

HElpe Lord for good and godly men,
doe periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeake proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord ſoone cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours we ought to ſpeake,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure:
that from the earth is tride;

And

And hath no leſſe then ſeven times,
in fire been purifide.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefes manifold,
When vanitie with mortall men,
ſo highly is extold.

Vſque quo Domine. Pſal. xiii. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
ſhall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I,
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foe,
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold I doe prevaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
rejoyce to ſee me quaile.

5 But from thy mercies and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy relieſe and ſaving health,
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thankes unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and graunted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. xiiii. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

THere is no God as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truely there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo far loſt,
that all worke miſchiefe ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore againe,
ſuch as were captive laid:
Then Iacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. Pſal. xv. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabite ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell,
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe workes are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth thinke the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth moove falſe tales,
which might empaire the ſame:
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury,
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe, or elſe parloyne.

7 Who ſo doth all things as ye ſee,
that here is to be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me. Pſal. xvi. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

LOrd keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and doe confeſſe indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock,
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heape ſorrowes on their heads,
which runne as they were mad,
To offer to their idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and offerings of that ſort,

I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſsign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughts
doe teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo,
doe both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoule in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life;
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal. xvii. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that doe not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe,
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my ſimplicitie.

3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them,
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne
againſt thy Majeſtie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretly

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that goe about
my ſoule for to deſtroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat,
That in their pride they doe not ſpare,
to ſpeake they care not what.

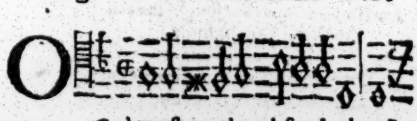
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchiefe in their minde,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lyon greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lyons whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Vp Lord in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

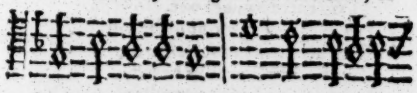
15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt,
with pleaſure to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

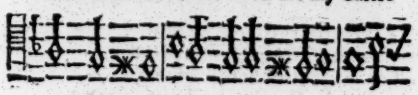
Diligam te Dom. Pſal. xviii. T.S.



God my ſtrength and fortitude, of

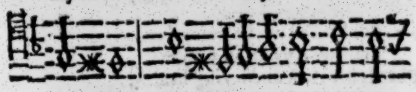


force I muſt love thee: Thou art my Caſtle

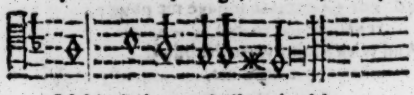


and defence, in my neceſsitie. 2. My God, my

my rock in whom I truſt, the worker of



my wealth: my refuge, buckler, and my



ſhield, the horne of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerved:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerved.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe,
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtile ſnares of hell,
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrills came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes,
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt darke, he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black, and airy clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face,
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare,
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder bolts,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord ſent downe
to fetch me from below:
And pluck me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
where as I might be free:
And kept me ſafe becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
he gave me my reward,
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not wavered wickedly,
againſt my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect,
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements,
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did reframe from wickedneſſe,
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuouſly wilt doe.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk,
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring downe the countenance
of them that look full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo,
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an hoaſt of men
diſcomfit (Lord) I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over leape
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Vnſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I doe meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did evermore keep cleane.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands,
to battell and to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiaritie
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walke:
o that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoyd:
And from the field doe not returne
till they be all deſtroyd.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my hands,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor holp them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fift part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keptſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.

44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me higher then thoſe,
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thankes I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gaveſt great proſperitie
unto the King, I ſay,
To David thine anointed King,
and to his ſeed for aye.

Cæli enarrant. Pſal. xix. *T. S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

THe heavens and the firmament,
doe wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare,
by every dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race runne,
the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof,
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sunne,
a place of great renowne:
Who like a bridegroome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a priſe,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about.
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſoules, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Iuſt are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold, I ſay:
The hony and the hony combe,
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd,
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me, that preſumptuous ſinnes
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flie.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. *Pſalme.*

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The majeſtie of Iacobs God,
defend thee from all ill:
2 And ſend thee from his holy place,
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed:

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord graunt unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Vnto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall downe flat but we doe riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and helpe us, Lord and King,
on thee when we doe cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxi. T.S.

Sing this as the 18. *Pſalme.*

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
In thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him,
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt denide,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſsings manifold,
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearfull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace,
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burne them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth,
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folke,
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchiefe did they muſe,
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bowſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. xxii. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. *Pſalme.*

O God my God, wherefore doſt them
forſake me utterly:
And helpeſt not when I doe make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long,
I doe both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou hear'ſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man;
An outcaſt whom the people ſcorne,
with all the ſpight they can:

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay:
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord, out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So many bulls doe compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea bulls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax againſt the heat.

15 And like a pot-ſheard drieth my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Vnto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt, of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs doe compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they doe look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to helpe me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my ſoule,
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoule thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure:

21 And from the Lyons mouth, that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all,
thy Majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
fall downe and worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that doe their devour
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him,
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk,
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their Governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feed and eaſt alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall goe downe to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his workes of wonder.

Dominus

Dominus regit me. Pſal. xxiii. *W.W.*

Sing this as the 18. *Pſalme.*

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in cotes moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames,
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own Names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſht,
my cup doth over flow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame, by T.S.

MY ſhepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my minde in frame:
To walke in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walke in vaile of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhewed to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. xxiiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. *Pſalme.*

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſea to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill,
Or paſſe into the holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanitie,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſſefull plight:
And God his God and Saviour,
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and tryall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoaſts it is:
The kingdome and the royaltie,
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxv. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 46. *Pſalme.*

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee doe I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrowne,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes,
unto me Lord deſcrie.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitty plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts,
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignitie,
Lord have me in thy minde.

7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as goe aſide.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes;
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat,
To graunt me pardon for my ſinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To lead his life in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoule ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſteritie
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that feare the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſinne and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſsity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my paine,
Remit my ſinne and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe ſtill increaſe
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keepe my ſoule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe,
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folke,
and ſend them ſome releiſe,
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paine and griefe.

Iudica me Dom. Pſal. xxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 14. *Pſalme.*

LOrd be my Iudge, and thou ſhalt ſee,
my paths be right and plaine:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remaine.
2 Proove me my God, I thee deſire
my wayes to ſearch and trie:
As men do proove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will doe all my dayes.
4 I doe not luſt to haunt or uſe,
with men whoſe deeds are vaine:
To come in houſe I doe refuſe,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I doe deſpiſe:
I doe not once to them reſort,
that wicked workes deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and doe proceed
in workes to walke upright:
Then to thine Altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight;

7 That I may ſpeake and preach the praiſe,
that doth belong to thee;
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes,
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be neare,
whereas thy houſe doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoule with them,
in ſinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men,
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile,
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend,
my time and dayes to ſerve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I doe not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtayd for all aſſayes,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illuminatio. Pſal. xxvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 12. *Pſalme.*

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength,
begin with me to brall:
And thinke to eat me up at length,
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though

3 Though they in campe againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I doe require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell,
To ſee the beautie of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure,
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and Songs I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voyce of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face ſaiſt thou to me,
Lord I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my helpe ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſonne forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet took
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Doe not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee,
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him doe truſt.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxviii. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 21. *Pſalme.*

THou art (O Lord) my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not leſt I be like
to them that goe to grave.
2 The voyce of thy ſuppliant heare,
that unto thee doth crie:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Arke moſt hie.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert,
That ſpeake right faire unto their friends,
but thinke full ill in heart:
4 According to their handy worke,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods work
his Law, ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thankes unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly!

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope my helpe, my hearts reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord bleſſe, guide, and preſerve:
Increaſe them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

Afferte Domino. Pſal. xxix. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 21. *Pſalme.*

GIve to the Lord ye potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunderclaps,
and governes all the Seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

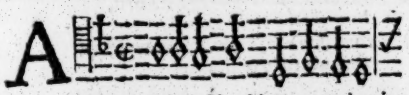
5 The voyce of God doth rend and breake
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are moſt high and ſtrong:
6 And makes them leape like as a Calfe,
or elſe the Vnicorne:
Not onely trees but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His

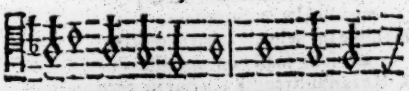
7 His voyce divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was ſet above the floods,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock,
with everlaſting peace.

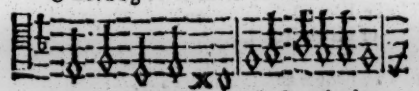
Exaltabo te Domine. Pſal. xxx. I H.



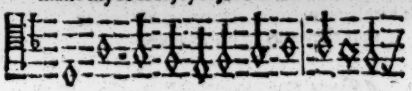
All laud and praiſe with heart and voice



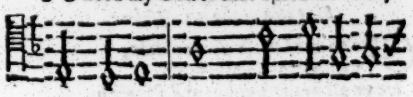
O Lord I give to thee. Which didſt not



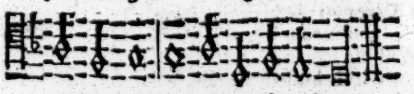
make my foes rejoyce, but haſt exalted me.



2 O Lord my God to thee I cride in all my



paine and griefe: Thou gav'ſt an eare and



didſt provide, to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoule from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and kept'ſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that proove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſtie,
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack againe:
But in his favour and his grace,
alwayes doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs full ſore,
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and prayd both day and night:
9 What gaine is in my blood, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſtie,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pittie take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Doe not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turne my griefe and woe,
into a chearefull voyce:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thankes alwayes.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxi. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. *Pſalme.*

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have layd:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and ayd.

5 Into thy hands (Lord) I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhord:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:

Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knoweſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doth me aſſaile,
ſome pitty on me take:
Mine eies wax dim, my ſight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdaine,
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me Lord, for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
For that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the ſhame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord make dumbe their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight,
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them,
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men!
20 Thy preſence doth them feuce and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou doſt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thankes to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Loe, I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.
23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay,
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God will ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him doe truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxii. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wretchedneſſe,
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſinne,
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſte away,
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my blood and humors moiſt,
to drieneſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſinnes diſcover:
Then thou O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over:
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great,
ſhall have no power on him:

7 When trouble and adverſity,
doe compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
And will thee guide as I my ſelfe,
have learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a reine or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefes ſuſtaine:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate juſti. Pſal. xxxiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight,

That

That upright men with thankfull voyce,
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with Harp and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things:
With Lute and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his workes and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equitie, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoasts and powers every one,
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he,
on heapes within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
feare God and keep his Law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will, is brought to passe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the Nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his minde and will,
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth choose of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight
on men mortall by birth:
14 Considering from his seat of might,
the dwellers of the earth:

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.
16 A King that trusteth in his hoast,
shall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall faile,
their sturdie steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile
the rider to preserve.
18 But loe the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aide the just:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soule doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord
still present with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
doe onely trust in thee.

Benedicam. Psal. xxxiiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

I Will give laud and honour both,
unto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore,
shall speake unto his praise.
2 I doe delight to laud the Lord,
in soule and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortify'd,
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me delivered incontinent
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some relieSe,
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his onele stay and trust.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly things:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lyons shall be hungerbit,
and pinde with famine mucke:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare,
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and leade a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and ſtriſe.

14 Turne back thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe doe heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne and bend the browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the juſt doe call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo,
That out of paine and miſery,
forthwith he lets them goe.

18 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meek in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men doe ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities,
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal. xxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the Humble ſuit of a ſinner.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe,
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoule maiſt ſay,
loe I thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turne back, and flie with ſhame,
that think to worke me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flie abroad,
as winde doth drive the duſt:
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their wayes be voyd of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have,
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have dig'd a cave,
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they think leaſt, and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule with heart and voyce,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they doe ſeeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weake from them,
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoile and doe them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdaine:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my ſelfe in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheare,
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mockes and checkes full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring traine,
that all goods things deride,
At me doe grin with great diſdaine,
and pluck their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoule mine onely deare,
out of theſe Lyons clawes.

19 And then will I give thankes to thee,
before the Church alwayes:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that cauſeleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſleere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord thou ſeeſt what wayes they take,
ceaſe not his geare to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goes trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on hie,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with ſpight and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voyce,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay:

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Vnto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwayes.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal. xxxvi. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

THe wicked with his workes unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walke as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may doe well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefes to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie:
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend,
unto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more then hils ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure,
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure,
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked workes maintaine:
They ſhall be overthrowne withall,
and never riſe againe.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvii. *W. W.*

Sing thus as the 35. Pſalme.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envie ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut, and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperitie
ſoone paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou would'ſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires
on God with perfect truſt:

And

And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
th'effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne even at noone dayes,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſprous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envy, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoyd and flie,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy, both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place,
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But merciſull and humble men,
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which doe his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus doe think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why? he ſees their terme approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their ſwords out drawne,
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as he the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted:
When others ſhall be hungerbit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quaile, yea melt even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never payes againe,
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe, ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe,
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans wayes doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he faile, yet is he ſure,
not utterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord ſtretches out his hand
at need, and doth not faile.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity,
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue doe embrace:
So God ſhall graunt thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherit ſhall the land,
Having as Lords all things therein,
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth ſhall ever ſpeake
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the Law of God
his Lord, doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walkes,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the juſt man doth belet,
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.

36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and ſo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours, woe to them,
deſtroyd they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt,
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aide,
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave and deliver,
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them, whilſt that they
in him doe put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviii. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

PVt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes doe ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all,
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſinne.
4 For loe my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can beare,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtinke and are feſt'red ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine owne fooliſhneſſe
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I goe wailing all the day
in dolefull heavineſſe.

7 My loynes are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt Lord my deſire, my grones
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth faile,
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends,
ſtand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinſmen far away,
are me departed fro:
12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To doe me hurt, ſpake lies, and thought
on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeake withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truely I poore wretch am ſet
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe,
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrowes doe expreſſe.
19 My foes doe ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evill doe repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I doe enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help my Lord my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi, cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

I Said I will look to my wayes,
for feare I ſhould goe wrong:
I will take heed all times, that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talke I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out:

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vaine is every man.

7 Man

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord, ſith things this wiſe do frame,
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſinnes that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles,
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me moove:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to proove.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavie hand.
12 When thou for ſinne doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have freet,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit and give good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I goe away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. I. H.

Sing this as the 55. Pſalme.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and crie to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwayes,
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aide.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lye and faine.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe farre doe paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceedes
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe,
thy workes abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckning they doe riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſinne,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat offerings and ſacrifice,
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book,
thus is it ſaid of me.

11 That I (O Lord) ſhould doe thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe,
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou knoweſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and veritie
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefes many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſinnes increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Drive back my foes and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſerie,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that ſeek to thee alwayes:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,
may ſay, to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me I am but poore,

oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help, and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xlj. T.S.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needie to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perilous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health,
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſay I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my ſoule which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die, that all his name,
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſite me,
they aske if I doe well:
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme:
And caſt their ſetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some grievous ſinne hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low, that without doubt,
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preſerved:
That I may render unto them,
the things they have deſerved.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe,
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſsign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal xlij. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breathe and bray,
the wel-ſprings to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord, to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw neere
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare,
in preſence of his ſight!

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eies doe ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoule, as at pits brinke,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Vnto the Temple was our way.
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwaies,
and fretſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed,
will haſte to ſend reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoule within me Lord,
doth faint to thinke upon
The land of Iordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The floods of evill that doe fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt thy goodneſſe,
and helpe at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe,
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why doe I then in penſiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walke:
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhord:
When they cry out with ſtubborne hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoone why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelfe aſſaile
ſo ſore within my breaſt?

12 Truſt

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To give him thankes with land and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal. xliii. *T.S.*

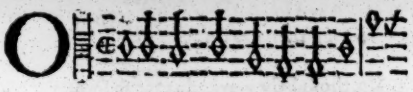
Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

IVdge and revenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walke I ſo heavily,
oppreſſed with my foe?

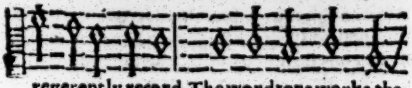
3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar goe
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harpe give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and fretſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it alwayes beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God which doth alwayes
at need ſend me reliefe.

Deus auribus. Pſal. xliiii. *T.S.*



VVeares have heard our fathers tell, and

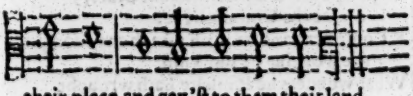


reverently record, The wondrous works that

thou haſt done in alder time O Lord. 2. How

thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out, & ſtroidſt them

with ſtrong hand: Planting our fathers in



their place, and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength
the land of thy behеſt:
But by thy hand, thy arme and grace,
becauſe thou lov'ſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King O God, that holpe
Iacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power we threw downe ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoaſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flie before our foes,
and ſo were overtrod:
Our enemies ſpoil'd and rob'd our goods,
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlaine:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcattered we doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us doe grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talke:
They mock, they ſcorne, they nod their heads
where ere they goe or walke.
15 I am aſham'd continually,
to heare theſe wicked mens
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlanderous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lyes:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turne not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us downe to duſt,
where dens of Dragons be,
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols ſought:
21 Would not God then have tride this out,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
alwayes are we ſlaine thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with us.
23 Vp Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to duſt our ſoule is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our bellie like as it were glude,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit cor meum. Pſal. xlv. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renowne,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Goe forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth, and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in workes of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes ſharp and keen,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folke ſhall fall and kneele to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat O Lord,
for ever ſhall remaine,
Becauſe the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
God, even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With Myrrhe and ſavours ſweet,
thy cloathes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land,
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold,
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With virgins faire on her to waite,
ſhe commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O Queene the chance ſo ſtands,)
Thou ſhalt have ſonnes whom thou maiſt ſet
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvi. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

THe Lord is our defence and aide,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remoove, we will not feare,
though hils ſo high and ſteep,
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that all the bankes it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beate down mightie hils.
4 For one faire flood doth ſend abroad,
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the Citie of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folke the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoaſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Iacobs God doth lye.
8 Come here and ſee with minde and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all warres are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire:

Their

Their bowes he brake and ſpeares each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoaſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvii. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 47. Pſalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voyce.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall,
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Iacob,
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on hie,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voyce.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reignes, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviii. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe,
to be advanced ſtill,
Within the Citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land.
The Citie of the mightie King,
on her North ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very woe they crie:
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
goe travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſterne winde the ſhips,
upon the ſea doſt breake:
So they were ſtroy'd, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeake.

7 So in the Citie of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told;
Yea in the Citie which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we waite and doe attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we doe all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteouſneſſe alwayes.
10 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount,
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Iuda, graunt O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walke about all Sion hill,
yea round about her goe:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And marke ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death alſo,
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 43. Pſalme.

ALL people hearken and give eare,
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe,
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart,
his ſtudie exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable ſo darke:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech,
in meeter on my Harp.
5 Why ſhould I feare affliction,
or any careful toyle:
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles,
are preſt my life to ſpoile?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves doe brag and boaſt.

7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They see wise men as well as fooles,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth and rest,
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The second part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts,
to be moſt leud and vaine:
Their children yet approove their talke,
and in like sinne remaine.
14 As sheepe unto the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall Lordship have.

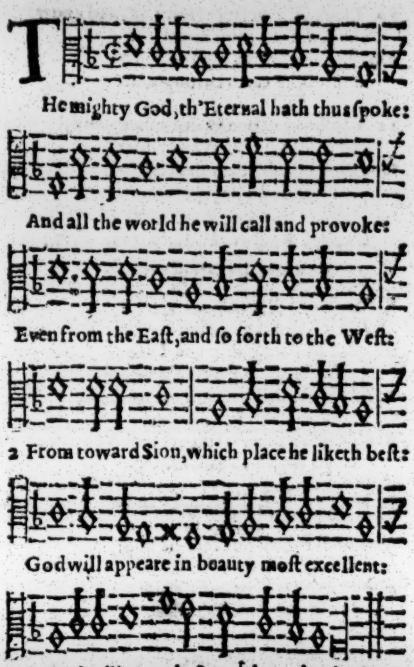
15 Their image and their royall port,
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with wo and wel-away.
16 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endlesse paine:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soule receive againe.

17 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himselfe
the happiest under Sunne:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, all is well done.
20 And presuppose he live as long,
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth he live,
which turne to dust and powder.

Deus deorum. Psal. L. *W. W.*



3 Devouring fire
shall goe before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folke
with equitie and right:
5 Saying, go to,
and now my Saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts doe not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is judge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale,
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goates of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hils
cattell are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine,

all

all birds that are on mountaines:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and founraines.

12 Hungrie if I were,
I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the fleſh
of great Buls or Bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and thankſgiving,
And pay thy vowes
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I helpe,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th'Eternall God:
Why doſt thou preach
my lawes and heſts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hateſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

My words I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a theefe, as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey doe ſeek:
And art all one
with bauds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giveſt thy ſelfe
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe:
yet though I keep long ſilence:
Once ſhalt thou feele
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threateneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoile you as a prey.
23 But he that thankes
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

Another of the ſame, by I. H.

Sing this as the 25. *Pſalme.*

THe God of Gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sunne doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on hie,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to judge and try,
his folk he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record:
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I doe not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me,
much more then I doe lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I doe need,
thy cattell young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fils:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hills and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields doe lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Buls fleſh have I minde,
to eate it doſt thou thinke?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe doe I finde,
the blood of Goats to drinke?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies,
unto the God moſt hie.

15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would worke thee blame:

And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
15 But to the wicked traine,
which talke of God each day:
And yet their workes are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will ſay.

17 With what a face dareſt thou,
my word once ſpeake or name?
Why doth thy talke my Law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behinde thy back.

The third part.

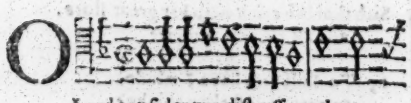
19 When thou a theefe doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou ran'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to uſe that like moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo neare:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

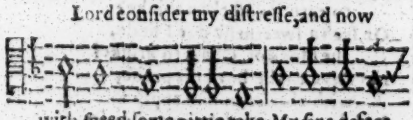
23 Yet eat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think,
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let,
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſinne.

25 Marke this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be farre to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walke in godly wayes.

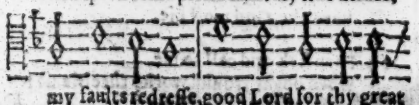
Miſerere mei. Pſal. Li. *W.W.*



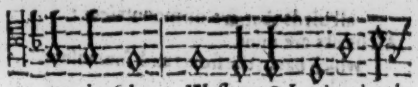
O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe, and now



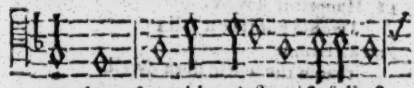
with ſpeed ſome pittie take: My ſins deface,



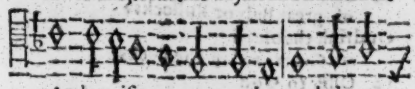
my faults redreſſe, good Lord for thy great



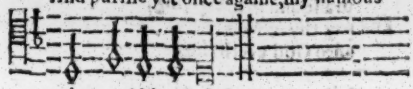
mercies ſake. 2. Waſh me O Lord and make



me cleane, from this unjuſt and ſinfull act:



And purifie yet once againe, my hainous



crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtraine
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſinne alas doth ſtill remaine
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſinne:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from above
thou haſt reveal'd, me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſope purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my ſtrength may new amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſes.

9 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſinnes I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free ſpirit retaine,
which unto thee may ſtirre my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flie ſinne.

14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord,
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous workes and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppreſt,
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeake truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
poure out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Ieruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings,
of peace and righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
Yea Calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me Lord after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſinnes deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſinne:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſinne is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And euill have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou maiſt be tride,
And eke in judging that the doome
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickedneſſe my kinde,
and ſhape I did receive:
And loe my ſinfull mother eke
in ſinne did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts,
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſedome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſope Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voyce:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſinnes,
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe,
doe utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a ſtable ſprite.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health,
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free ſpirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe,
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
doe thou O Lord unloſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſtie,
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord
to Sion, and withall
Graunt that of thy Ieruſalem,
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day:
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Pſal. Lii. I. H.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked workes to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercie laſt alwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe,
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharp.

3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walke upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.

6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
crie out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liij. T. S.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look't downe on ſonnes of men,
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they doe feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou my people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captive led:
Then Iacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

GOD ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Vnto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame,
I doe my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I doe pray:
Bow downe thy ſelfe to me, and heare
the words that I doe ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eies,
they ſeek my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aide,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe
for me that lie in waite:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their owne ſnare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I doe take.

7 O Lord at length doe ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

O God give eare and doe apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and crie,
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in councell doe conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire,
they doe purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrors and the dread of death,
doe worke me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith doe quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo then I would goe farre away,
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous winde.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them pull
their divelliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their Citie full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

11 Which thing both night & day throughout,
do cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remaine,
all craftie fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou that waſt my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talke
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walke
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchiefe reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will crie,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will heare me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raigne,
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet doe feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they have warre within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyle,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord,
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwayes:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out halfe his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroyd and gone,
in thee O Lord I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvi. *I. H.*

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe,
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aide,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I doe minde and praiſe,
O Lord I ſtick to thee:
I doe not care at all aſſayes,
what fleſh can doe to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet?
thou God on them wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe:
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away doe ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glorie in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I doe not care for man.

12 I will performe with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwayes:
And I O Lord all times to thee,
will offer thankes and praiſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doſt defend
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

TAke pittie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aide,
to ſave me from their ſpight:
That to devoure me have aſſaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I leade my life with Lyons fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares and arrowes long
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quicke tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſtie and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare,
a privie cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him I joy alwayes:
My heart I ſay doth well accord
to ſing his land and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
my Lute, my Harp and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, reioyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell,
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercie doth extend as farre,
as heavens all are hie:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſtie and might.

Si verè utique. Pſal. Lviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 48. Pſalme.

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right:
Le all your judgement true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay in your hearts ye marke and muſe
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth day,
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway,
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of Serpents doe appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

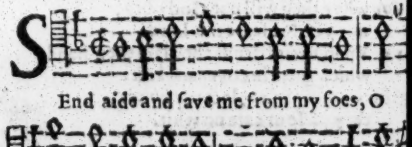
5 Becauſe ſhe will not hearke the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choiſe,
and did therein excell.
6 O God breake thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tuskes that in their great jaw bones,
like Lyons whelpes hang out.

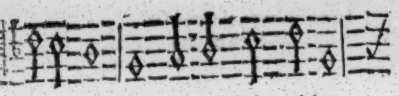
7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they doe ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnailes do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sunne.

9 Before the thornes that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood,
of them that him forſake.

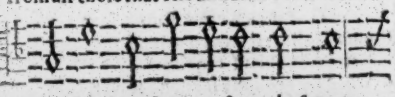
11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. Lix. I. H.

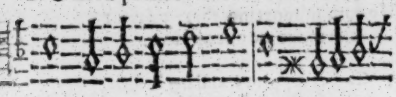




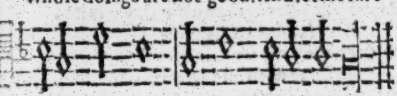
from all thoſe that riſe and ſtrive with me.



2 O Lord preſerve me from thoſe men,



whoſe doings are not good: And ſet me ſure



and ſafe from them, that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For lo, they waite my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoaſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitie none that doe rebell,
and in their miſchiefes ſtands.
6 At night they ſtirre and ſeek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the Citie cleane throughout,
from place to place they rin.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They greed my death, and then would ſay
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their waies eſpide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from minde doe fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthleſſe tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At Evening they returne apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place,
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my ſtrength, and aide,
a loving God to me.

4 *Deus repuliſti.* Pſal. Lx. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

O Lord thou didſt us cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to us O God.
2 Thy might did moove the earth ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a token ſhall enſue:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folke that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord graunt this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeake from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and meteout Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my Law doth Iudah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the Citie ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folke, their land, and coaſts?

Our

Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walke among our hoaſts.

11 Give aide, O Lord, and us releeve
from them that us diſdaine:
The help that hoaſts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread downe and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxi. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

REgard O Lord for I complaine,
and make my ſuite to thee:
Let not my words returne in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rock of thy great power,
my wofull minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With godly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that feare his Name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
for evermore alwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. Lxii. I H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

MY ſoule to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aide:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek alwayes
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all falſe feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort, and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is mine onely truſt.
8 Oh have your truſt in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vaine do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all:
12 And that thou Lord art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall finde,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. Lxiii. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and body both,
doe thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once againe,
thy glory, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee,
due honour, laud and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live, I will not faile
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:

My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs,
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoone devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them devoure each one,
their carkaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes, which doe run,
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that doe profeſſe Gods Word:
For liers mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxiiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I doe pray:
And rid my life and ſoule from feare
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
which in deceit doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats doe worke.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I meane moſt bitter words.
4 With privie ſleights ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they paſſe or care no whit.

5 A wicked worke they have decreed,
in councell thus they crie:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talke and muſe,
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevaile,
when they thinke leaſt upon:
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts, and their ill tongues withall,
ſhall worke themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his witty workes, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te Decet hymnus, Pſal. Lxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth raigne,
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,
and their behefts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their praiers heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that wee ſhall fall therein:
But Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſinne.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the Sea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountaines ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full farre on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which Morne and Even in great mirth,
doe paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring,
The ſeed and corne which men doe ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods doe fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
12 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they doe drop.

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plaine the flock ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Iubilate

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. Lxvi. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 18. *Pſalme.*

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull O Lord ſay ye,
in all thy workes thou art:
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhewd and ſet abroad.
4 All folke come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous workes that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heapes on hie,
therein a way they had,
On foot to paſſe both faire and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things beholde:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thankes alwayes:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoule with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth proove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their mettals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chaines and feeters ſtrong,
to lie in bondage faſt:

The ſecond part.

11 Although I ſay thou ſuffer men,
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Vnto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there will I my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes I ſay, which I did make,
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be,
of Bullocks, Goates, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth crie:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked workes rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voyce.

19 But ſurely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and graunteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercie from me ſhut,
which I doe ever finde.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. Lxvii. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 25. *Pſalme.*

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and graunt to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord,
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And all the Nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide,
the Nations of the earth.

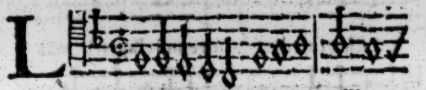
5 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe I ſay,
and then both farre and neare:
The folke throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. Lxviii. *T.S.*

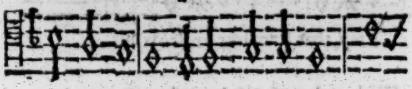
Le:

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. Lxviii. *T.S.*

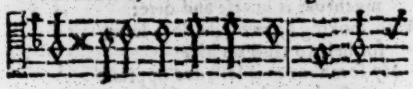


Et God ariſe, and then his foes will turne

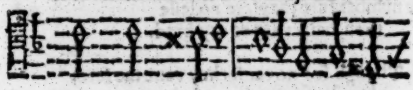
themſelves to flight: His enemies then will



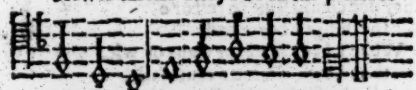
run abroad, and ſcatter out of ſight. 2. And



as the fire doth melt the waxe, and winde



blowes ſmoke away: So in the preſence



of the Lord, the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merrie all,
and chearefull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he which is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherleſſe,
and judge of widowes caſe.
6 Houſes he gives, and iſſue both,
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of theall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folke
th'Egyptians from among,
And brought ſt them through the wilderneſſe,
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the raine powr'd downe,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would breake in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine,
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remaine,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe bruit and fame.
12 For puiſſant Kings with all their power,
ſhall flie and take the foile,
And women which remaine at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoile.

And though ye were as blacke as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the Dove:
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph,
o're Kings both high and lowe:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill,
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils moſt high,
and leape for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on hie,
and captive led them all,
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock,
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he poures on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and breake the hairy ſcalpe
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually doe walke.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine owne as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood,
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues embrude
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doeſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and King,
into thine holy place.

25 The ſingers goe before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play
with Timbrell and with Taber.

26 Now in thy congregations,
O Iſrael praiſe the Lord:
And Iacobs whole poſterity
give thankes with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Iudah made their hoaſt,
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord:
For thine unto Ieruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

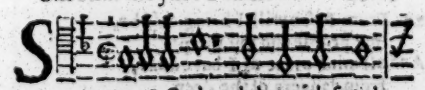
Yea, and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall doe like in thoſe dayes:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpeare-mens rankes,
thoſe calves and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moores moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye Kingdomes of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

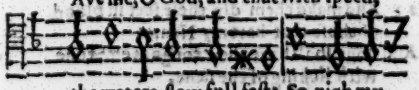
33 Who though he ride, and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearefull thunder claps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael,
aſcribe to God on hie,
Whoſe might and power doth farre extend
above the cloudy skie.

35 O God, thy holineſſe and power,
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

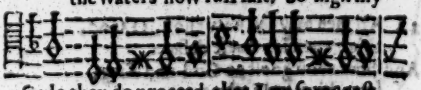
Salvum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. *I. H.*



Save me, O God, and that with ſpeed,

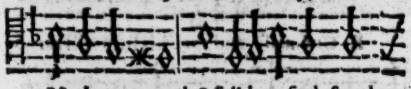


the waters flow full faſt: So nigh my

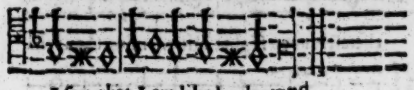


ſoule they do proceed, that I am fore agaſt,

2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay, whereas



I feele no ground: I fall into ſuch floods



I ſay, that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarſe and drie:
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help to God on hie.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe doe oppreſſe
my ſoule, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
then haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They doe compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee is knowne full well.

7 O God of hoaſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrinke away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I doe beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy houſe ſuch zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I doe faſt, my fleſh to chaſt,
yea, if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heare,
in ſackecloth uſe to walke:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talke.

13 Both high and lowe, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talke and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime:

To

To ſeek which way to worke me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
ſend down thine aide to me:
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning doe me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the water deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drownd,
and depth my ſoule devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoaſts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And doe not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give eare, I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoule draw nie,
the ſame with aide repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and worke the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their back, and do them binde,
in thraldome for to be.
26 Poure out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their of-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe the place,
nor in their tents doe dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou doſt wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefe ſtill,
ſith they are all pervers:
That of thy favour and good will,
they never have a part.
30 And raze them cleane out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe,
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy helpe ſhall give me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath borne:)
Then either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoofe and horne.
34 When ſimple folke doe this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoaſts ſhall heare
the poor when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth belowe,
the ſea, with flood and ſtreame;
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhowe,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Iuda's Cities build:
38 Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall have;
her ſtreets ſhall all be fil'd.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus, in adjutorium. Pſal. Lxx. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 25. *Pſalme.*

O God to me take heed
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoaſts with haſte make ſpeed,
helpe, helpe, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that thinke and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to worke me ſhame:
And at my harme doe laugh, and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which onely truſt and ſeeke to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:

All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aide I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal. Lxxi. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 29. Pſalme.

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare, and to my ſuite accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aide all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folke unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoaſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morne.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been,
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack,
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuſe me not (O Lord) I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
doe not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes inquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoule laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aide
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelfe away,
O Lord when need ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that faine would worke me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſaies:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I goe and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

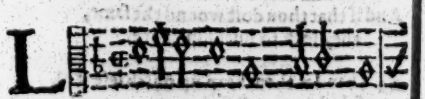
19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow,
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know,
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'ſt me feele affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignitie maintaine:
Yea, thou doſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me againe.

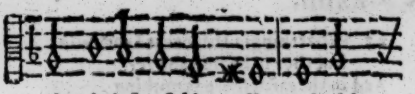
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe,
I will with Viol ſing:
My Harpe ſhall ſound with praiſe alwayes,
O Iſraels holy King:
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſſe ſhall ſound,
and ſpeake it daily ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame doe them confound,
that ſeek to worke me ill.

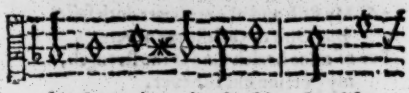
Deus judicium. Pſal. Lxxii. *I.H.*



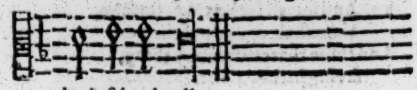
Lord give thy judgements to the King,
therein



therein inſtruct him well: And with



his ſonne that princely thing, Lord let



thy juſtice dwell.

2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk with right:
And ſo defend through equitie,
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weake and poor
with aide, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that doe them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the juſt,
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and frolh the land new ſowne.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Vntill the Moone ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, chang, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All Kings ſhall ſeek with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him doe call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pitty on the poore,
that are with need oppreſſe
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land,
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng,
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall farre exceed,
and ſpring as greene as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Sunne is light:
And thinke them happy through the fame,
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoaſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Quàm bonus Deus. Pſal. Lxxiii. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep.
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a foole I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt even at a pinch,
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdaine,
That wicked men all things ſhould have,
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſitie,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part,
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth inbrace
their necks as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed that even for fat
their eyes oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.

8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pry'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they doe on worldly things,
no wight they doe eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turne back,
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelfe ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men
be Lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men,
in riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why doe I from wickedneſſe,
my fantaſie refraine:
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth,
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
as folke unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great,
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly.
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlipperie place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will,
thou doſt them all deface.

91 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroyd, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſſe by my right hand,
thou hold'ſt me alwaves faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide,
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee, that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth faile,
but God doth faile me never:
For of mine health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And loe, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

Vt quid Deus? Pſal. Lxxiiii. I.H.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from us,
in all theſe dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have minde therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well;
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou was wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy foot, and come in haſte,
and all my foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall,
their banners ſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils doe grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe,
within thy Temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſawd, the carved boords,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bils and ſwords,
they beate them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toile,
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the ſoile.

9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part,
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſigne of helpe doeſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this ſhame
and ceaze thine enemies ſtrong?

Shall

Shall they alwayes blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
11 Why doeſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didſt break the Serpents head
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great,
of Whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eate,
that in the deſarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreames to riſe,
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe,
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the Moon, and eke the Sunne.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both Summer heates, and Winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet,
to rayle upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beaſt devoure
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power
the poor, that much doe rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and darke, forworne and old
our Realme as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple goe away,
nor yet returne with ſhame:
But let the poor and needy aye,
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Riſe, (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blaſpheme'd
art, by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe,
that hate thee ſpightfully.

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. Lxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

VNto thee (God) will wee give thankes,
wee will give thankes to thee:
Sith thy Name is ſo neer, declare
thy wondrous workes will wee.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weake and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your hornes on hie.
4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up
your raiſed hornes on hie:
And ſee that you doe with ſtiffe neck
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſterne part,
nor from the Weſterne ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe,
protection doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine,
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himſelfe doth poure abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that doe remaine of it:
The wicked of the earth ſhall drinke,
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I ſay,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men,
ſhall be exalted hie.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Iudæa. Pſal. Lxxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

TO all that now in Iury dwell,
the Lord is clearly knowne:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight,
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bowe,
the ſword, the ſpeare, and ſhield:
And brake the ray to overthrowe,
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaines hie.

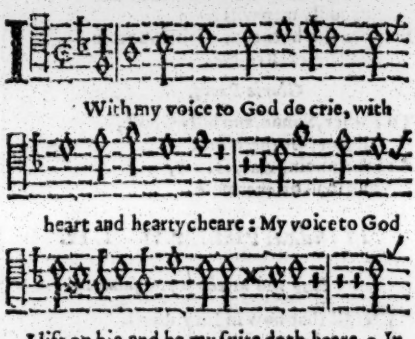
5 But now the proud are ſpoild through thee,
and they are falne on ſleep:
Through men of warre no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Iacobs God,
when thou doeſt them reproove:
As halfe on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did moove.

7 For thou art dreadfull Lord indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doeſt make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
& in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou, O Lord, doeſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeake,
To ſave th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weake.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne,
ſhall turne unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter Lord, doe thou reſtraine
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vowes and pay them to our God,
ye folke that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all that dwell on earth.

Voce mea. Pſal. Lxxvii. *I. H.*



3 When I to think of God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eyes alwayes from reſt,
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talke I finde,
my ſpirits doe ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all,
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decaid,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercy to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, My weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this diſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can helpe all this,
and help it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and thinke upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his workes I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy workes (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might,
Of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy goodneſſe every houre:
And ſo doeſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

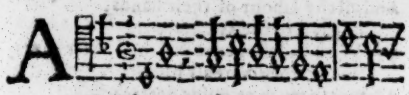
15 And thine owne folk thou doeſt defend,
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme:
The ſonnes of Iacob that deſcend,
and Ioſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
The waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did raine full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.

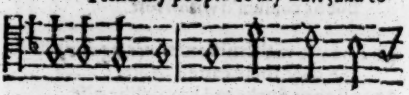
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
Wich flaſhes great made men afeard,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the ſea doe lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy folke upon the land,
as ſheep on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand,
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

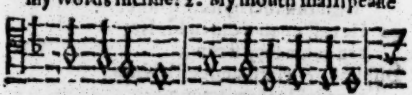
Attendite populi. Pſal. Lxxviii. *I. H.*



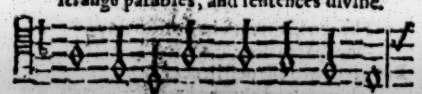
Ttend my people to my Law, and to



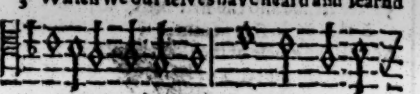
my words incline: 2. My mouth ſhall ſpeake



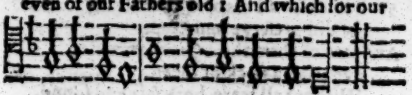
ſtrange parables, and ſentences divine.



3 Which we our ſelves have heard and learnd



even of our Fathers old: And which for our



inſtruction, our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Iacob he command'ment gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame,
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts,
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to ſpoile:
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they took the foile?

10 For why? they did not keep with God,
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or leade their lives,
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counſell and his will:
And all his works moſt magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he himſelfe diſcloſe
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thanees?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill,
as doth an heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink,
As plentifull as when the deeps,
doe flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks,
that were both drie and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord,
their ſinne they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meate,
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for us,
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rocks,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folke,
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation,
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd downe Manna for them to eate,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When

25 When earthly men with Angels food,
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the Eaſt winde blowe away,
and brought in the Southweſt.
27 And raind downe fleſh as thicke as duſt,
and fowle as thicke as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meate was in their mouthes
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlue the flower of all their youth,
and choiſe of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did weare and paſſe away,
with terror and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their helpe and God moſt hie.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloſe
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea, many a time he turnd his wrath,
and did himſelfe adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a winde,
That paſſeth away, and cannot well
returne by his owne kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe,
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they moove and ſtirre the Lord,
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turne againe to ſinne,
and tempted God eftſoone:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drinke,
at river, or at flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarmes of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruites
unto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gave to the Graſhopper.
47 With haileſtones he deſtroyd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde figtrees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with haileſtones once againe,
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flocks and heards likewiſe,
with thunderbolts full hote.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evill ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence,
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all feare, both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas,
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his owne holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arme and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folke,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their Fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offrings and with fire:

And

And with their idols vehemently,
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the Tabernacle
of Sion, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power,
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Arke
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maides had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre
refreſhed after wine,
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts,
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tents and tabernacle
of Ioſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe:
68 But choſe the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Then David with a faithfull heart,
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Pſal. Lxxix. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O God the Gentiles doe invade
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Ieruſalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that doe thee feare,
the beaſts devoure and vvaſt.

3 Their blood throughout Ieruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are vve made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the vvorld throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
vvhich dvvell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt us ever fume:
And ſhevv thy vvrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to conſume?
6 Vpon thoſe people poure the ſame,
vvhich did thee never knovv:
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrovv.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Iacobs ſeed deſtroyd:
His habitation and his land,
they have left vvaſte and void.
8 Beare not in minde our former faults,
vvith ſpeed ſome pity ſhovve:
And aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for vve are vveake and lovve.

The ſecond part.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our workes, our ſinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folke thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grieſe, and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band:
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The Nations which have been ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy Name:
Into their laps with ſeven fold,
repay againe the ſame.

13 So we thy folk and paſture ſheep,
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all Nations for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Lxxx. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

Then

THou Herd that Iſrael doeſt keep,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Ioſeph like a sheep,
and doeſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeate is ſet
on Cherubins moſt bright:
Shew forth to us and do not let,
ſend down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power doe thou begin,
come help us Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoaſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou, I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou doeſt them feed with ſorrowes deep,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drink the teares that they doe weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes doe love a life,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy ioyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a Vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her rootes full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hils were covered round about
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her wals deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoile and waſte.

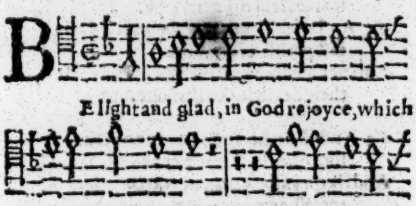
13 The Boare out of the wood ſo wilde,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field,
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hoaſts returne againe,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, doe not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoaſts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exultate. Pſal. Lxxxi. *I. H.*



3 Blowe as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Ioſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith hē)
the burthen cleane away:
And from the fornace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and proove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt moove.
10 Heare O my folke, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bow or ſerve,
a ſtrange or forrein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aske of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walke in their owne counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their ſils ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxii. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

AMid the preſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with Iudges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award:
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due, you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeake.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talk:
They will not ſee or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkeneſſe walk.
6 For loe, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Vp Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Pſal. Lxxxiii. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

DO not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in ſilence doe not ſtay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? beholde thy foes, and ſee
how they doe rage and cry:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folke they uſe deceit,
and craftly they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck thoſe folke away:
So that the name of Iſrael,
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers other mo.

7 Geball with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amaleck conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſhur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid,
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Madianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer, and to Iabin,
beſide the brooke Kiſon.
10 When thou in Endor didſt deſtroy
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their lords appeare,
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Salmana were,
the Kings of Madian.
12 Which ſaid, Let us throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand,
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turne them (O God) with ſtormes as faſt,
as wheeles that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe, which men doe caſt,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath,
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy winde and ſhowre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to know thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily,
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and feele full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta. Pſal. Lxxxiiii. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoaſts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant Lord they be!
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to goe
into thy Courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrowes finde a roome to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine Altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoaſts thou art I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy facts doe tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe doe minde the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

As they goe through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doeſt fill.
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt,
in Sion they doe ſee.

8 O Lord of hoaſts to me give heed,
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Iacobs God, I ſay.
9 O Lord our ſhield, of thy good grace,
regard, and ſo draw neare:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine annointed deare.

10 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Then otherwhere to keep or ſtay
a thouſand dayes beſide.
Much rather would I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing ſhall he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hoaſts that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. Lxxxv. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THou haſt been mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Iacobs ſeed,
from thralldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſinne,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, doe now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why, ſhall thine anger never end,
But ſtill proceed on us:
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend,
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,

and

and quicken us, that we
And all thy folke may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us doe thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and doe not ſpare,
thine aide and ſaving health.
8 I will hearke what God ſaith, for he
ſpeakes to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as doe him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land,
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven hie.
12 Yea, God himſelfe doth take in hand,
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruites ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice goe,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Pſal. Lxxxvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 31. *Pſalme.*

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poor and weake am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoule, becauſe my waies
and doings holy bee:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I doe not ceaſe,
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I doe pray,
regard and give an eare:
Marke well the words that I doe ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me moove,
to thee I doe complaine:
For why? I know and well doe proove,
thou anſwereſt me againe.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees will fall
to glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee ſo nie,
that I thy Name may dread:
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie ſhewd to me,
is great and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heapes of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoule, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlowe to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turne to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O helpe and ſave thine owne ſervant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doeſt helpe and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. Lxxxvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 72. *Pſalme.*

THat Citie ſhall full well endure,
her ground-worke ſtill doth ſtay
Vpon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Iacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:

And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old, full long agoe
were borne, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall,
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chiefe of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleaſant ſprings,
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. Lxxxviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my praier ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them,
that in the pit doe fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlaine.
6 As thoſe that be in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure,
within the lower pit:
In places darke and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and try.

9 Thou put'ſt my friends far off from me
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through griefe and wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doeſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous workes of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in darke full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I (O Lord) to thee alwaies,
doe cry and call apace:
My praier eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doeſt thou Lord, abhorre my ſoule,
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doeſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict as dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
The terrours which doe vexe me ill,
with troubled minde I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke doe not aſſwage,
but me ſuppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreames full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all,
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal Lxxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a cov'nant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy Throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous workes, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the cloudes abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God

7 God in aſſembly of the Saints,
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoasts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine adviſe,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calme and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroyd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme,
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine, and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
Thou founded'ſt with thy hand.
12 Both North and South, with Eaſt and Weſt,
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong, and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre
thou liſteſt up on hie:
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity,
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 That folk is beſt that knowes aright,
thy preſent power, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight,
they walke full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day,
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aide,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our hornes on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints,
in viſion thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them
thy minde to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with my holy oyle annoint
him King of all the rout.

22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remaine:
And with my arme alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe,
have of him any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy,
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my Name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted up on hie.
26 His Kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe have told:
My faithfull Covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtaine,
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remaine
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my Law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
or will not them obſerve:
32 Or if they will not uſe aright,
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinne,
if that they doe offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgoe.

35 But ſure thy Covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I will keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sunne, it ſhall remaine
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moon within the skie,
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now, O Lord, thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt cheer:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne annointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord thou haſt quite undone:
And downe upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fift part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his walls thou doeſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarkes downe.
and break'ſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroid and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorne,
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doeſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte:
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee is overthrowne, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort,
his youth and luſty daies:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burne?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoule
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine owne goodneſſe,
ſo oft declar'd beforne,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe,
to David thou haſt ſworne.

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of thy people all,
borne in my breaſt have I:
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine annointed one,
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoaſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie, and earth, and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. XC. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe and paine,
to duſt or clay, and then,
And then thou ſaieſt againe, returne
againe ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doeſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleep, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and tume,
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked workes that we have wrought,
thou ſetſt before thine eye:
Our privie faults, yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies doe waſte,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not cald againe.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeares and ten,
that we doe live on mold:
If one ſee foureſcore, ſurely then
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chiefe,
the which we count upon,
Is nothing elſe but painefull griefe,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our daies remaine:

That

That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſdome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then our joy ſhall be
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce ſhall we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy worke and power appeare,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand,
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirme the workes we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. XCi. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay,
My God is he, in him will I,
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the ſhafts that fly by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in darke ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon day doth waſt.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doeſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard:
That even like to their deſert,
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely luſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the Higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.

10 Thou ſhalt not need none ill to feare
with thee it ſhall not mell:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neer
the houſe where thou doeſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy waies they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall thee beare up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Vpon the Lyons thou ſhalt goe,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lyons young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will diſpatch him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I,
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years, and daies of wealth,
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCii. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord,
2 To ſhew the kindeneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and Harpe ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voyce,
thine handy workes to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great,
are all thy workes ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
this geare to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe doth ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt High,
yea thou doſt reigne therefore,

In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that worke iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an Vnicorne,
ſhalt lift my horne on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oyle,
thine ointed King am I;

11 And of my foes before mine eies,
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame,
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on hie,
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his Courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughes and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord as King aloft doth reigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and maine,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it moove, or fade:
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods ariſe,
they roare and make a noyſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas doe rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Pſal. XCiiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O Lord, thou doeſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelfe, for thou of right,
the earth doeſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway,
with lifting up their voice:
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe workes are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoile and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they doe rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talke they have of thee:
Can Iacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folke unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees full plaine:
The Lord, I ſay, mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vaine,
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doeſt keep in awe:
And through correction doeſt procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt,
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will not time forſake.

15 Vntill that judgment be decreed,
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine?

Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked workes maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe, Lord, did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord, thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelfe, and draw
with wicked men to ſit,
Which with pretence in ſtead of law,
much miſchiefe doe commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence, or lock:
He is my God to whom I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe the miſchiefe all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall;
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. XCv. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

OCome let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce,
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thankes and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is, no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, let us bowe and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provokt me in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to proove,
My wondrous workes when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me moove.
10 Twice twenty yeeres they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. XCvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the people eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders doe not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all Gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk,
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke doe dwell,
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his Courts doe goe,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall downe and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearefull in his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To judge the Nations every one,
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea and all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noyſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth,
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCvii. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth reigne, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voyce:
And eke the Iles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce:
2 Both cloudes and darkneſſe eke doe ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once doe run,
and goe before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like wax did melt in fight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice all abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure will come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods doe call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and downe to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on hie,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly,
above each other god.

11 All yee that love the Lord doe this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſoules of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankefull eke with heart and voice,
and mindefull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCviii. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

OSing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world,
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himſelfe the victory,
with his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well,
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thankes to God, ſing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Vpon the harpe unto him ſing,
give thankes to him with Pſalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with ſhalmes.

7 Yea, let the ſea, with all therein,
for joy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world doe roare.
2 The Lord that doth In Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull ſure:

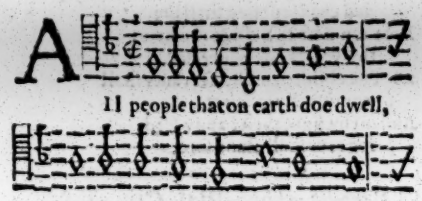
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King,
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Iacob, through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him doe:
Before his footſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them heare,
and anſweredſt them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintaine.

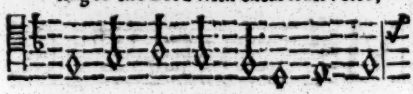
9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy ever ſtill.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. C. I. H.

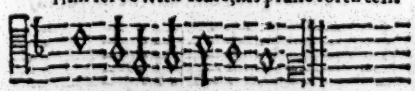


All people that on earth doe dwell,

ſing to the Lord with chearefull voice,



Him ſerve with feare, his praiſe forth tell:



come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aide he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his Courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwayes,
for it is ſeemely ſo to doe.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times ſtedfaſtly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by *I.H.*

Sing this as the 57. *Pſalme.*

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him, and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth:
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
owne flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O goe into his gates alwayes,
give thankes within the ſame:
Within his Courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remaine.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. Ci. N.

Sing this as the 81. *Pſalme.*

I Mercie will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 And wiſely doe in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walke,
in pureneſſe of my ſprite:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their workes that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlaundereth
his neighbour privily:
The loftie heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them, within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guileſull perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods Citie cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cii. N.

Sing this as the 81. *Pſalme.*

O Heare my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble doe not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eares to me, make haſte
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo doe
my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:

And withers like the graſſe, that I
forget to eate my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groning voyce,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pellican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

And as an Owle in deſart is
loe I am ſuch an one:
7 I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Loe, daily in reproachfull wiſe,
mine enemies doe me ſcorne:
And they that doe againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with teares
that from mine eyes have ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down againe.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſſe,
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remaine in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants doe delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſsion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread,
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God,
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe doth bend:
When he doth not diſdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated,
the Lords renowne ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary,
hath looked down belowe:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive, he
might heare the wofull crie:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Ieruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to doe
their ſervice to the Lord.

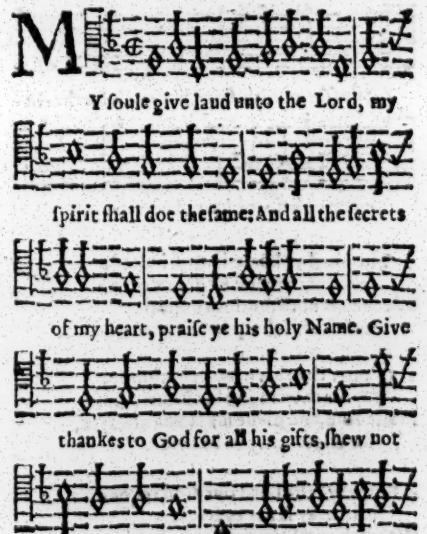
The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did ſay:
24 My God, in midſt of all my dayes,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age, I ſay.

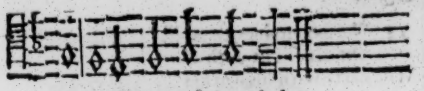
25 Thou the foundations of the earth,
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord the heavens are the worke,
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they ſhall perish and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares doe never ſloe.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed,
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciii. *T.S.*



fits



fits, to ſlip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weake and fraile diſeaſe,
and heald thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſsion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay,
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs,
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements,
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts,
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when ſinners doe him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes,
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doeth us reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large,
to them that doe him love.
12 God doth remoove our ſinnes from us,
and our offences all,
As farre as is the Sunne riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pittie parents deare,
unto their children beare:
Like pittie beareth God to ſuch,
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knowes our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

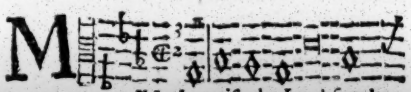
15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy windes,
doe utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults,
ſuch bloſſomes have no place,

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children doe receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane, which keep his Covenant,
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to doe the thing,
that he doth them require.

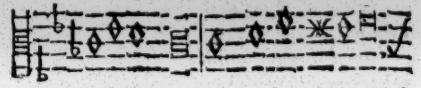
19 The heavens high are made the ſeat,
and footeſtool of the Lord:
And by his power Imperiall,
he governes all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and doe his will,
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble Hoaſts and Miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his workes in every place,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my ſoule,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

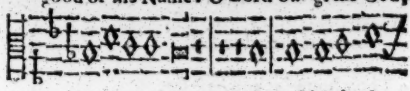
Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciiii. *W. K.*



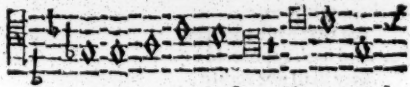
My ſoule praiſe the Lord, ſpeake



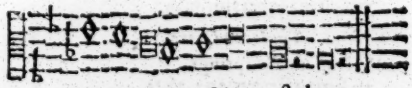
good of his Name: O Lord our great God,



how doeſt thou appeare? So paſsing in glo-



rie, that great is thy fame. Honour and



majeſtie, in thee ſhine moſt cleare.

2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth,
thy greatneſſe may ſees
The heavens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber beames lie,
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariot,

are

are made him to beare:
And there with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doth endure,
Vpon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to goe:
And lightenings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmely and faſt,
That it once to moove,
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature,
the hils would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters do flie:
And ſo give due place,
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder,
ſo feareſull they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountaines full hie,
they then up aſcend:
If thou doſt but ſpeake,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the vallies
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they doe ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how far they ſhall runt
So that in their rage,
not that paſſe they cant
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings,
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which run doe full ſwift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wilde aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines,
thereof drink their ſils.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountaines full faire,
The foules of the aire
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who mooved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches,
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his workes
is wholly repleate.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herbe for mans meate.

15 Yea, bread, wine and oile,
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſt:
In firre trees the Storkes
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccour
for wilde Goates to reſt:
And eke the rock ſtony,
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is ſet,
her ſeaſon to run:
The dayes from the nights,
thereby to diſcerne.
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we doe learne.

20 When darkeneſſe doth come,
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth doe all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lyons range roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his worke may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him
to take reſt againe.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wiſdome full great,
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world,
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So is the great Sea,
which large is and broade

Where

Where things that creep ſwarme,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous,
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doeſt them releeve:
And thou in due time,
full well doeſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame for to give:
They gather full gladly,
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed:
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe,
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord,
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his workes,
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoke at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certaine
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cv. N.

Sing this as the 103. *Pſalme.*

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his workes to ſpread his fame.

2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talke of all his wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name,
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce,
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous workes that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindefull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth,
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant, are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Iacob doe proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God;
And his moſt rightfull judgements are,
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant,
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The Covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Iacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant,
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Canaan Land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time,
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walkt from land to land,
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand,
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reprooved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid; Touch ye not thoſe,
that mine anncinted be:
Ne doe the Prophets any harme,
that doe pertaine to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need,
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Ioſeph, which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoule
the yrons pierſt alſo.
18 Vntill the time came when his cauſe
was knowne apparantly:
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

19 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The Ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his auncient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land,
came Iſrael alſo:
And Iacob in the land of Ham,
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flowe:
And over all their enemies,
in ſtrength he made them growe:
25 Whoſe heart he turnd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to goe to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes,
among them he did showe:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they worke alſo.

28 Darkeneſſe he ſent and made it darke,
inſtead of brighter day:
And unto his Commiſsion,
they did not diſobey.
29 He turnd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
wher e their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voyce there came
great ſwarmes of noyſome flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony haile,
inſtead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land,
he ſent unto their paine.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees,
whereon their figs did growe
And all the trees within their coaſts
down did he overthrowe.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillers did
and graſhoppers abound:
35 Which eate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fift part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land
eke deadly he did ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt fruite,
of all their force and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their Tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the feare of them
was faln upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed Quailes,
to raine at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven,
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And eke the dry and parched ground,
like rivers ranne about.

42 For of his holy Covenant,
aye mindefull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham,
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands:
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cvi. N.

Sing this as the 103. *Pſalme.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly doe alway:
With favour of the people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may ſee

And

And with the peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we, and eke our Fathers all,
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our Fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keep in thankefull minde:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkinde:
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them,
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea then did he rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide:
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand,
of their deſpightfull foe,
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelm'd
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankefully
his workes they cleane forgat:
And for his counſell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton mindes deſire
he ſuſtered them to have:
But waſting leanneſſe therewithall
into their ſoules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
ſo did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burne up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol Calfe did frame:
And there the molten image, they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calfe,
which feedeth on the graſſe:
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour,
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought:

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham, for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring deſtruction on them all,
he purpos'd in his minde.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break:
To turne his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tent with grudging heart,
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the Nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themſelves alſo:
And eate the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeale,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,
from race to race, I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo farre forth that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake:

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heate,
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,

his fervor was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlue the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnd their workes alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſonnes and daughters, they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea, with unkindely murdering knife,
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their owne ſonnes and daughters blood,
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents,
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the workes
of their owne filthy way:
And with their owne inventions,
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people, was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his owne inheritance,
therefore he did abhorre.
41 Into the hands of heathen men,
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fift part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies,
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop,
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok't him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe,
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkened to their crie.
45 He cald to minde his Covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde,
before the fight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvii. *W. K.*

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

GIve thankes unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thankes ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no Citie where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in theſe deſarts ſo voide:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoyd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a Citie go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let them therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoule ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoule with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as doe dwell in darkeneſſe deep,
where they on death doe waite:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as iron chaines doe threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words,
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which doe ſo farre excell:
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
14 For he from darkeneſſe out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands,
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.

16 For

16 For he threw downe the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The yron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folke great plagues doe feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on mote to thoſe they have,
becauſe they doe offend.
18 Their ſoule ſo much did loath all meate,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truely tride.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindeneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks,
into the ſeas deſcend,
Their merchandize through feareful floods,
to compaſſe and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep, the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeeme to gaine:
And plunging downe the depth, untill
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reele,
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave,
And are by him in haven brought
which they ſo faine would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindeneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folke,
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the Elders doe convent,
there let them doe the ſame.

33 For running floods to drie deſarte,
he doth oft change and turne:
And drieth up as it were duſt,
the ſpringing well and bourne.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein,
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Againe, the wilderneſſe full rude,
he maketh fruite to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a Citie might them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſowe their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruite of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo,
Who doth alſo the brute beaſts make,
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are lowe brought,
by the oppreſſors ſtout:
And miniſh doe through many plagues,
that compaſſe them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre,
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up,
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their traine augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe,
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well,
he may theſe things record?
For certainly, ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindeneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. Cviii. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 38. *Pſalme.*

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
and giving praiſe alſo.
2 Awake my Violl and my Harpe,
ſweet melody to make:

And

And in the morning I my ſelfe,
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folke,
will ſing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy, Lord, is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds,
within the loftie skie.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high,
exalt thy ſelfe, O God:
And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloved may
be ſet at libertie:
Helpe, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine owne,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head ſtrength Ephraim, and Law
ſhall Iudah give for me.

9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Vpon the land of Paleſtine,
in triumph will I goe.
10 Who ſhall into the Citie ſtrong,
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land,
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoaſts
didſt not goe forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aide,
when troubles doe aſſaile:
For all the helpe of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we ſhall doe valiant acts,
and worthy of renowne:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them downe.

Deus laudem tuam. Pſal. Cix. N.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence doe not hold,
O God, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I ſay, that art,
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth,
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues,
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about,
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou,
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeeke their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where earſt they had been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners,
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoyle the fruits
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitty him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherleſſe,
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity,
for ever be deſtroid:
Their name out blotted in the age,
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance falle
And let not thou his mothers ſinne,
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight,
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woſull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſsing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oile
into his bones betall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evill ſpeake
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deale thou, I ſay, with me:
After thy Name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breaſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproch
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame;
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke,
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cx. N.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the Ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne,
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will offrings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworne, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By the order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings,
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countryes ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook,
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high,
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxi. N.

Sing this as the 104. Pſalme.

WIth heart I doe accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his workes are found
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As him do love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe,
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous workes he would,
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire,
He hath up for them laide
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdaine,
His workes to ſhew them plaine,
By lightning and by thunders:
When he the heathens land,
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſueth,
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend.
8 They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile,
But alwayes to prevaile:
His holy Name be feared.

10 Whoſo with heart full faine,
True wiſdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes doe keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep:
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxii. *W. K.*

Sing this as the Pater noſter.

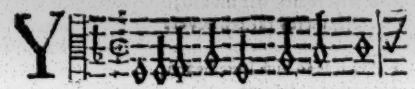
THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his Law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will upreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Vnto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble joy, in darkeneſſe light:
Compaſsion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his ſight.
5 Yea, pittie mooveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never faile,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill ſhall make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes downe caſt.

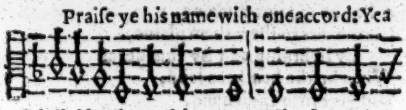
9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remaine:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdaine.
10 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. Cxiii. *W. K.*

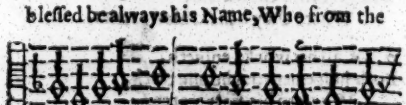


E children which do ſerve the Lord,

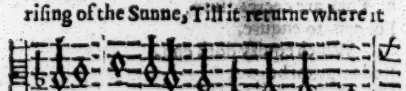
Praiſe ye his name with one accord: Yea



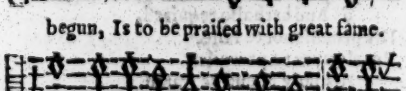
bleſſed be always his Name, Who from the



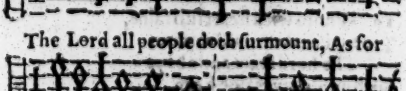
riſing of the Sunne, Till it returne where it



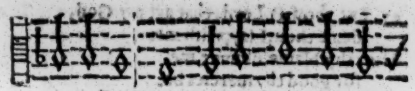
begun, Is to be praiſed with great fame.



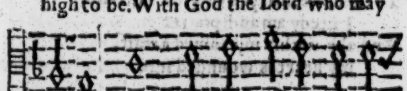
The Lord all people doth ſurmount, As for



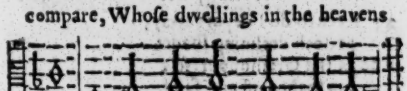
his glory we may count, Above the heavens



high to be. With God the Lord who may



compare, Whoſe dwellings in the heavens



are? Of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelfe we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poor which helpe none ſaw,
His onely mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. Cxiiii. *W. W.*

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Iacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame traine went.
2 In Iuda God his glory ſhewd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordans flood,
recoyled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambes,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What aild thee ſea, as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Iordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes,
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſſe thy ſoveraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Iacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land.
8 I meane the God, which from hard rocks
doth cauſe maine floods appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

Now

Non nobis Domine. Pſal. Cxv. *N.*

Sing this as the 119. *Pſalme.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
workes of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not ſpeake,
and eyes and do not ſee.
6 And they have eares joynd to their heads,
and do not heare at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet, and doe not goe:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindefull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſsing he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the Living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay:
Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſonnes of men,
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead, doe not with praiſe,
ſet forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence doe goe downe.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvi. *N.*

Sing this as the 103. *Pſalme.*

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death,
about beſet me round:
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoule, O Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſsion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woefull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoule, ſith thou art ſafe,
returne unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee,
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoule from deadly thrall:
My moiſtened eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walke therefore:
10 I did beleeve, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men liars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholeſome cup of ſaving health,
I thankefully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aye eſteem,
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men doe deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I doe my ſelfe confeſſe,
Sonne of thy handmaid; thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee,
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I have him behight,
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods owne houſe,
and in the midſt of thee

O thou Ieruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxvii. *N.*

Sing this as the 29. Pſalme.

O All ye Nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where,
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxviii. *N.*

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O Give ye thankes unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercie doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercie dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let them that feare the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe,
unto the Lord I cride:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuite was not denide.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Not feare what man can doe to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire,
upon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortall feed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All Nations have enclоſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name,
I ſhall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quencht their thornes that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſht all.

13 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health,
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the prehemineance,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live,
to utter and declare,
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his workes, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut,
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thankes to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt lovingly,
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

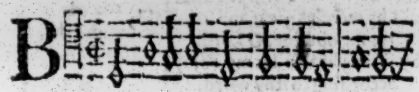
23 This was the mighty worke of God,
this was the Lords owne fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in minde, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us,
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhewes us light;
binde ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the Altar,
and give thankes to the Lord.

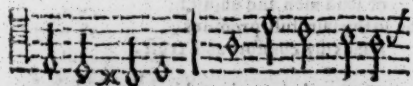
28 Thou art my God I will confeſſe,
and render thankes to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thankes unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

Beati

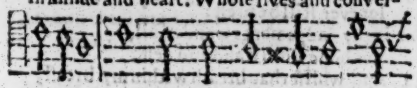
Beati immaculati. Pſal. Cxix. W. W.



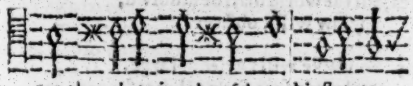
Bleſſed are they that perfect are, and pure



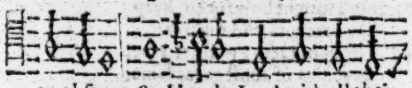
in minde and heart: Whoſe lives and conver-



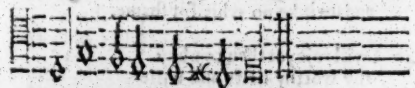
ſations, from Gods lawes never ſtart. Bleſſed



are they that give themſelves, his ſtatutes



to obſerve: Seeking the Lord with all their



heart, and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men goe not aſtray,
nor doe no wicked thing:
Which ſteedfaſtly walke in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learne and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my waies ſo to addreſſe,
That I might both in heart and voice,
thy Lawes keep and confeſſe!
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learne thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe proove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelfe
to keep thy Lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond part.

9 By what meanes may a young man beſt,
his life learne to amend?
If that he marke and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Vnfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
Oh never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſtide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts,
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy waies,
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed,
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke ſo will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 My onely joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Graunt to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy Law and marvellous workes,
I may have the cleare ſight:

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou haſt deſtroyd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as doe not
thy heſts attend upon.
22 Lord turne from me repuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants,
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of Counſellors,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turnd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is juſt.

25 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Heare now eftſoone, and me inſtruct,
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte Lord to ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to love,
thy holy Law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forc't my ſelfe,
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor checke in any caſe.
32 Then will I runne with joyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Graunt me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and minde, and all my might,
I will it keep, I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure doe I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſires and worldly luſts,
turne backe mine eyes and fight:
Give me the ſpirit of life, and power
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Which am thy ſervant, and doe love,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo feare,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou doſt judge with equitie,
and therein doeſt excell.
40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent,
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV. The ſixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtaine, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouthes,
of leud men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes,
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull,
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breaſt,
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea, till the world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walke will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrinke no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy heſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements,
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me,
thy ſervant Lord remember:
For therein doe I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoon me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne,
ſtill made of me aſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But cal'd to minde, Lord, thy great works,
ſhewd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt my joy ſurmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgements, who knowes when?
54 And as for me I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law alſo I kept,
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtaine, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and deare,
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue;
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, graunt me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tride my ſecret heart,
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me,
my feet ſtraight to convert:
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy lawes to keep,
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men,
have made of me their pray:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee goe aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me,
ſo great are and ſo hie,
That even at midnight will I riſe,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread,
from thy commandment ſtart.
64 Thy mercies Lord moſt plenteouſly,
doe all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I doe,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giveſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd,
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements ſtill obſerve,
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happie time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy lawes,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Graunt knowledge likewiſe how to learne,
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee ſhall rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learnd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is plagu'd,
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me thy ſervant haſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both,
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy heſts to know,
I will my ſelfe employ.

79 Who ſo with reverence doe thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as doe thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. The xi. part.

81 My ſoule doth faint and ceaſeth not,
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes doe faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doeſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoake,
ſo am I parcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of my heart,
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas, how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law,
my hurt they doe procure.

86 But thy commandements are all true,
and cauſleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou might it me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The xij. part.

89 In heaven Lord where thou doeſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternitie,
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-worke thou haſt laid ſo ſure,
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye,
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men doe ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while conſidered,
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandements and thy word,
beyond all end extend.

MEM. The xiij. part.

97 What great deſire and fervent love,
doe I beare to thy Law!
All the day long my whole device,
is onely on thy ſaw.
98 Thy word hath taught me farre to paſſe
my foes in pollicie:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I doe paſſe alſo
the anncient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have reſtrained eke
from every evill way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet ſhrunk any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte,
finde I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no hony in my mouth,
ſeele ought ſo ſweet I may!
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſdome learnd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kind or rate.

NUN. The xiij. part.

105 Even as a lanterne to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I goe,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworne and will perform,
moſt certainly doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offerings which with heart and voice,
moſt frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet doe I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once ſwerve or goe aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claimd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent,
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end,
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts,
I doe alwayes deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes,
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou haſt promiſt, ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Vphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe
for ought they doe or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as doe thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought availes their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out,
where ere they goe or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes,
love nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benumd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſtond.

AIN. The xvi. part.

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right.
Reſigne me not to them that would
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde,
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellencie,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
graunt me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know,
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy lawes better then gold,
Or jewels fine, which are eſteemd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All craſty and malicious wayes
I doe abhorre therefore.

PE. The xvii. part.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoule therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tride and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they finde a light moſt cleare:
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſsion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my footeſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquitie
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues & deadly harme s
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the Sunne in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy Law
teach me what to eſchue.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods guſh out
of dreary teares and ſell:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep never a deall.

ZADE. The xviii.

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Iudge.
138 To render right, and flie from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt hie:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy Law,
commanded us ſtraighely.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſum'd,
and even pinde away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy Law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have ſeiſd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts,
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. The xix. part.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cride,
now anſwer me O Lord:

That

That thy commandements to obſerve,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſuite,
with moſt humble requeſt:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſts.

147 To thee I crie even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pittie on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death malicioufly,
Which from thy Law are farre gone backe
and ſtraid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord approch thou neare,
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandements have I learnd,
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. *The xx. part.*

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy Law,
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I graunt,
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy Lawes I never ſhrunke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for griefe I die,
when I theſe traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy Lawes,
with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

SCHIN. *The xxi. part.*

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty,
cauſleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word,
I was more merrie and glad,
Then he that of rich ſpoiles and prey,
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy law doe I,
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have,
as doe thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empaire or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exerciſe,
which my ſoule moſt deſired:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought els I required.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements,
I kept (thou knoweſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV. *The xxii. part.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint and crie,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let find acceſſe:
And graunt me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and in this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve,
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy Law and nothing els,
I doe delight alone.

175 Graunt

175 Graunt me therefore long daies to live,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull,
let me thy favour trie.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeeke me, for I have not faild,
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. Cxx. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 111. *Pſalme.*

IN trouble and in thrall,
Vnto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
and tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage, or what thing,
Get'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattring liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No leſſe then arrowes keene,
Or hot conſuming fier.

5 Alas, too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name.
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaacs ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my talo was told,
Cauſleſſe I was controld,
By them that would have ſtriſe.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. Cxxi. *W.W.*

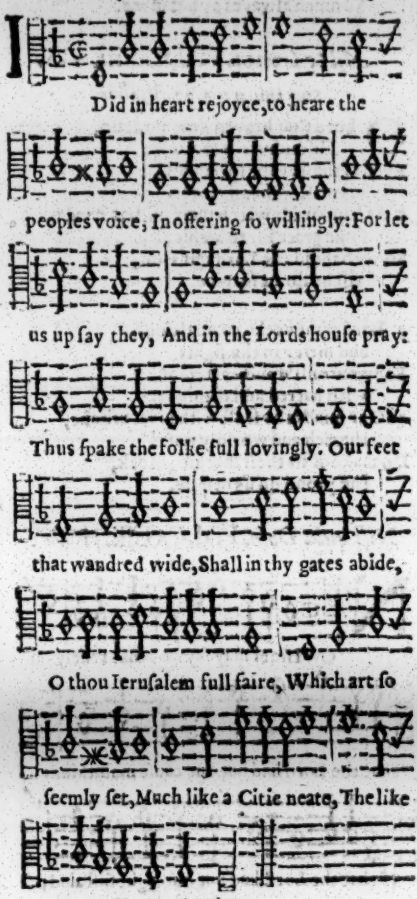
I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I doe attend,
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſucconr will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Loe, he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover:
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The Sunne ſhall not thee partch by day:
Nor the Moone not halfe ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal. Cxxii. *W.K.*



4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael,
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids houſe pertaine,
His folke to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe,
For Ieruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout,
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſprous ſtate,
For my poor brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me aſſure,

Thy

Thy wealth for to procure.
So much alwayes as lies in me.

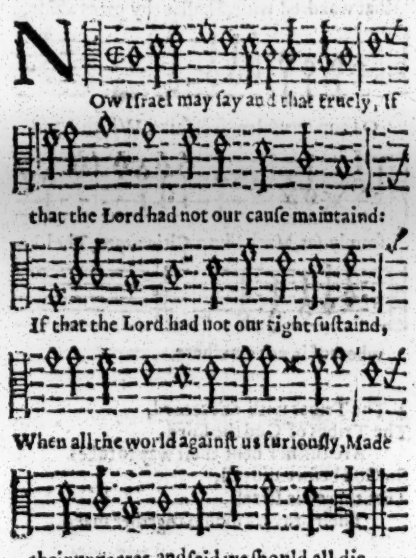
Ad te levavi. Pſal. Cxxiii. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 73. Pſalme.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant liſteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hands,
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſsion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our mindes be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe,
Do make of us their mocking ſtock,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. Cxxiiii. *W.W.*



3 Now long agoe,
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The roaring ſtreames,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long agoe
overwhelmed us in the deep.

6 But loved be God,
which doth us ſafely keep,
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird,
out of the Fowlers grin,
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſaved
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. *W. K.*

Sing this as the Pater noſter.

SVch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmely ſtand,
And be remooved at no hand
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines huge and great,
Ieruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous trie doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through griefe forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as go aſide,
By crooked wayes which they out ſought:
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide,
But peace with Iſrael,
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by R.W.

Sing this as the ten Commandements.

THoſe that do put their confidence,
Vpon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Ieruſalem,
The mightie hils do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe:
So God indeed, in every need,
His faithfull people doth defend,

Standing

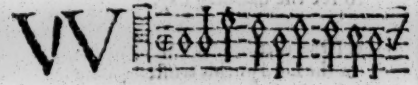
Standing them by, aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To carry upon his family,
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould goe,
Falling to ſinne and wickedneſſe:
O Lord defend world without end,
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſſe.

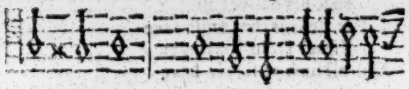
O Lord do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Sonne our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccourt
That the right way from day to day,
We may walke and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here,
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

In convertendo. Pſal. Cxxvi. *W. K.*

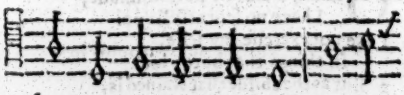


Hen that the Lord, againe his Sion

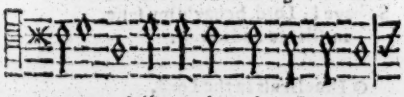


had forth brought, From bondage great, & alſo

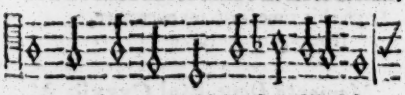
ſervitude extreme: His worke was ſuch, as did



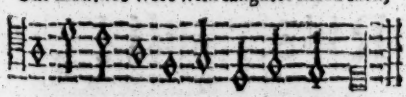
ſurmount mans heart and thought: So that



we were much like to them that uſe to dreame.



Our mouthes were with laughter filled then,



And eke our tongues did ſhew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folke,
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
And therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we began.
4 O Lord goe forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſarts,
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reape in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. Cxxvii. *W. W.*

Sing this as the Lords prayer.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:
What men doe build, it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night goe late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore marke well when ever ye ſee,
That men have heires to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberalitie,
The bleſſing of poſteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harme.

5 Oh well is him that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleades before the ludge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati

Beati omnes. Pſal. Cxxviii. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happie art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like Olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee,
5 The promiſed Ieruſalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes encreaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. Cxxix. *N.*

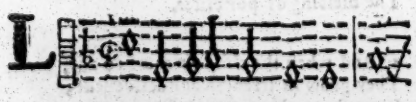
Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſaild:
2 Oft they aſſaild me from my youth,
yet never they prevaild.
3 Vpon my back the plowers plowd,
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned backe alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth
to gleane upon the land.

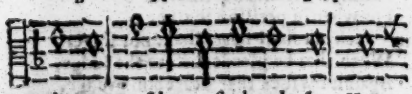
8 Nor paſſers by, pray God on them
to let his bleſsing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. Cxxx. *W.W.*

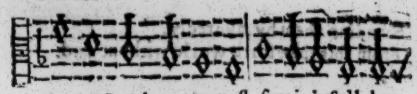


Ord to thee I make my mone, when

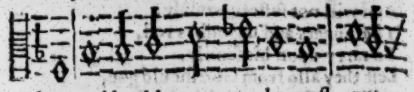
dangers me oppreſſe: I call, I ſigh, plaine



and grone, truſting to finde releaſe. 2. Heare



now, O Lord, my requeſt, for it is full due



time: and let thine eares aye be preſt, unto

this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſinnes and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciſull,
and turnſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt carefull;
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercie,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſinne:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

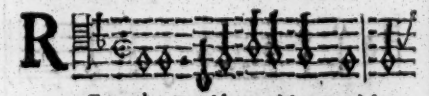
Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxi. *M.*

Sing this as the Lamentation.

OLord, I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornefull eye:
I doe not exerciſe my ſelfe,
in things that be too hie.
2 But as the childe that wained is,
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelfe,
in ſilence and in reſt.

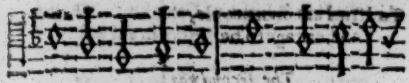
O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento Dom. Pſal Cxxxii. *M.*

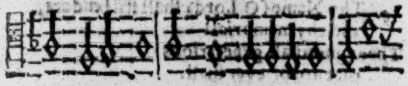


Emember Davids troubles Lord, how

to

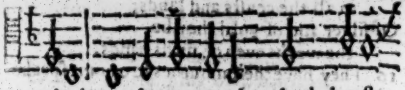


to the Lord he ſwore: And vowed a vow

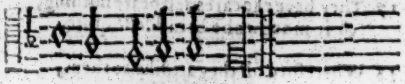


to Iacobs God, to keep for evermore. I will

not come within my houſe, nor climb up to



my bed: Nor let my temples take their reſt,



nor the eyes in my head,

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Iacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay, and goe in now,
his Tabernacle there;
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men,
ſing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine annointed, Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrinke from it:
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learne each one:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for ever ſit
upon thy princely Throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe,
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread,
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and cloth her Prieſts,
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy,
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine,
a lantern bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will cloth
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crowne to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

Ecce quam. Pſal. Cxxxiiii. *W.W.*

Sing this as the 132. Pſalme.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly oyntment,
Which on the Sacrificers head,
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did runne downe
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the deaw of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his ſilver drops,
the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Even ſo the Lord doth poure on them,
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile,
this knot doe keep and hold.

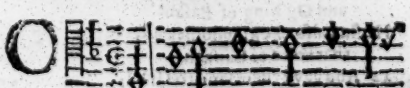
Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiiii. *W.W.*

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

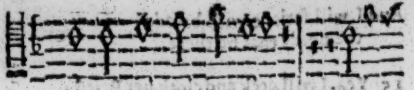
B Ehold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night doe watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

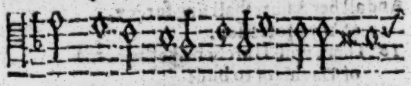
Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. *M.*



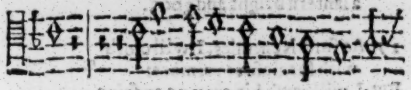
Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him



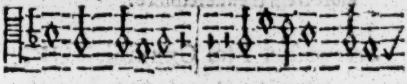
him, praiſe him with one accord: O praiſe



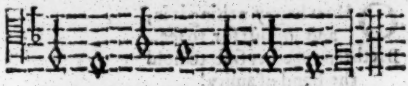
him ſtill all ye that be, the ſervants of the



Lord. O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be in



the houſe of the Lord: Ye of his Court, and of



his houſe, praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to doe the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath choſe Iacob,
his very owne ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael,
his people for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He liſts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine,
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt borne of each thing,
in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed king,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many Nations,
and did great acts and things:
He ſlue the great and mightieſt,
and chieſeſt of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Baſan:
He ſlue alſo the kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee,
To Iſrael his own people,
an heritage to be.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ever ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all, indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made,
in all the coaſts and lands;
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the worke even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes & cannot ſpeake,
and eyes that have no ſight:
17 They have eke eares and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Ieruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cxxxvj. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wiſdome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sunne to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and Stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt borne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.

12 Which

12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arme,
for his mercie, &c.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there through,
for his mercie endureth, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoaſt,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
18 And which hath ſlaine the mighty kings,
for his mercie endureth, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame by *T.C.*

Sing this as the 148. *Pſalme.*

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Give thanks, and praiſes ſing
To God of Gods I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye doe dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth worke by his great power.
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſedome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavie charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch
And on the waters large,
The ſame he did outreach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sunne we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtarres that doe appeare,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt borne leſſe and more,
He ſlue of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
The proud King Pharaoh
With his huge hoaſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainely, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlue with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

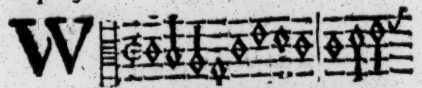
20 And Og (the Giant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, I ſay:
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

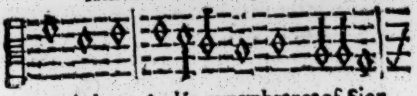
23 To minde he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

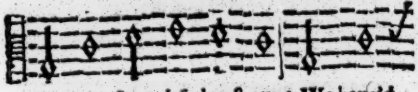
Super flumina. Pſal. Cxxxvii. *W. W.*



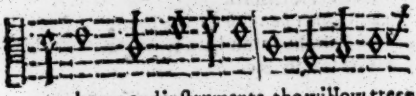
Hen as we ſat in Babylon, the rivers



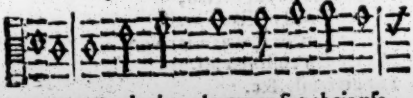
round about, And in remembrance of Sion,



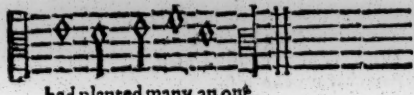
the teares for griefe burſt out: We hang'd



our harps and inſtruments, the willow trees



upon: For in that place men for their uſe,



had planted many an one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melodie.
4 Alas, ſaid we, who can onee frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing,
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Ieruſalem,
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harpe to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and crie,
That Edoms ſonnes againſt us made,
when they ras'd our citie.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord,
They cride, On, ſacke, and raſe their walls,
in deſpight of their Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happie ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children yong:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxxxviii. *N.*

Sing this as the 137. *Pſalme.*

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart,
my Lord my God alwayes:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look, and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength,
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth, they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knows a far
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
doe walke, yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord:
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his worke to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord doe me not forſake:
Forſake me not, that am the worke
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine probâſti. Pſal. Cxxxix. *N.*

Sing this as the 137. *Pſalme.*

O Lord thou haſt me try'd and knowne,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke my thoughts afarre
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea and my lying downe
thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind holdſt and before,
thou layeſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attaine untill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flie away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
loe thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou doeſt appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide
Even there where are the ſartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide:
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhround me from thy ſight:
Loe, even alſo the darkeſt night,
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe,
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearefully,
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy workes are marvellous, right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formeleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me:
And of them all how paſsing great,
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, loe their ſumme
more then the ſand I ſee:
And when ſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe O God, to whom, depart,
depart from me I ſay.
Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeake full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes
23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts proove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever leade thou me.

Eripe me. Pſal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd ſave me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight:
And from all thoſe that evill doe
imagine in their ſprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they have whet
3 Like ſerpents; underneath their lips
is Adders poyſon ſet.

4 Keepe me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that meanes
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voice,
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord let the miſchiefe of their lips,
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill,
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:

13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name: juſt ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Pſal. Cxli. N.

Sing this as the 145. *Pſalme.*

O Lord upon thee doe I call,
Lord haſte thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voyce,
when I doe crie to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands,
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my mooving lips
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eate no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reproove me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſerie,
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places downe
their judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare thy words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſt.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
doe look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keepe me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill gins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets,
together ſet them fall:
While I doe by thy helpe eſcape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Pſal. Cxlii. N.

Sing this as the 145. *Pſalme.*

Before the Lord God with my voice,
I did ſend out my crie:
And with my ſtrayned voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight,
to poure I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was knowne to thee:
In way where I did walke, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look't, and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me: and for
my ſoule none car'd tho.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my crie, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that doe me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cxliii. N.

Sing this as the 145. *Pſalme.*

Lord heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I doe make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant, Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoule,
my life to ground hath throwne:
And laid me in the darke, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexitie
was my accombred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I medjtate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, loe I
doe ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as doe the thirſty lands.

7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Els ſhall I be like them that downe
into the pit doe go.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt: ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to doe thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay.

Let

Let thy good Spirit unto the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy Names ſake with quickning grace
alive doe thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercie ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That doe oppreſſe my ſoule; for I
thy ſervant am, and thall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. Cxliiii. N.

Sing this as the 135. *Pſalme.*

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that orth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt; my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in priſe?
Or ſonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end,
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow downe, O Lord,
the heavens, and deſcend.

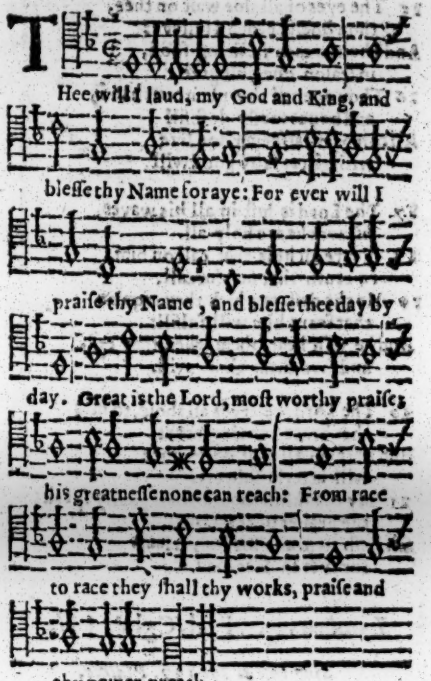
6 The mountaines touch, and they ſhall ſmoke,
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them: thine arrowes ſhoote,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send downe thine hand even from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers ſet me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanity
and fondneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand, is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On violl and on inſtrument
ten ſtringed, unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to kings:
Vnto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he bringe.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſheild,
whoſe mouth talkes vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner ſtones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheepe bring thouſands, in our ſtreetes
ten thouſands may abound.
14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none doe us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are,
that with ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabote. Pſal. Cxlv. N.



5 I of thy glorious Majeſtie,
the beauty will record.
And meditate upon thy works,
moſt wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearefull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
breake of thy goodneſſe great;
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Loe, all thy works doe praiſe thee Lord,
and doe thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints doe bleſſe thee, and they doe
thy kingdoms glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſonnes
of men his power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke,
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdom Lord a kingdom is
that doth endure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age,
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all doe wait on thee,
thou doeſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food,
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever doe live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his wayes,
his works are holy all.
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe, to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeake
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name
for ever ſhall accord.

Lauda anima. Pſal. Cxlvi. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 137. *Pſalme.*

MY ſoule praiſe thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

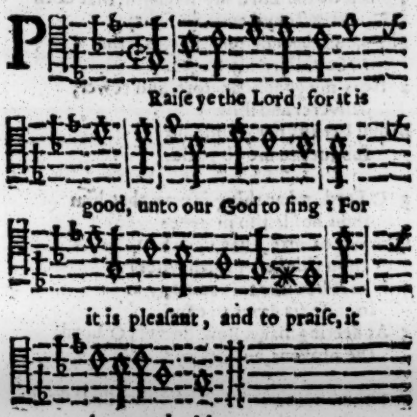
4 For why, their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their hearts
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Iacobs God doth aid,
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwayes doth he proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blinde their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doth love the right
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſad in heart,
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens wayes ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion ſtill ſhall raigne,
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlvii. *N.*



2 The Lord his owne Ieruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael,
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſedome infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And unto God upon the Harpe,
advance your ſinging voyce.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepare thraine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they crie:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as doe attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

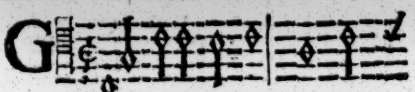
12 O praiſe the Lord, Ieruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the floure
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe,
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, hoare-froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

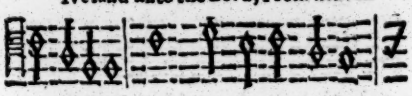
18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Iacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements, he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor they have knowne
His ſecret judgements, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

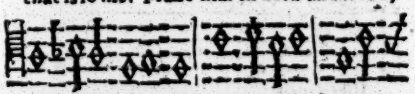
Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlviii. *I, H.*



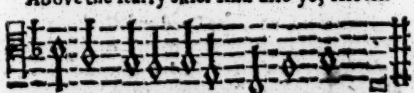
Ive laud unto the Lord, From heaven



that is ſo hie: Praiſe him in deed and word,



Above the ſtarry skie. And alſo ye, His An-



gels all, Armies royall, Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both Moone and Sunne,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtring ſtarres of light:
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree:
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps doe ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Iudges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maides,
Old men and babes,
Doe ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we proove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe
The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe,
The children of Iſrael
Each one both more and leſſe:
16 And alſo they,
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. Cxlix. *N.*

Sing this as the 145. *Pſalme.*

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard,
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke,
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of flute,
unto his holy Name:

And with the Timbrell and the Harpe,
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds,
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their ſtately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome,
that written is before
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. CL. N.

Sing this as the 147. Pſalme.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuarie:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhews his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellencie
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His prayſes with the Princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the Violl, and
upon the Harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with Timbrell and with Flute,
Organs and Virginalls:
5 With ſounding Cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes.

A Song to be ſung before Morning Prayer. T.B.

Sing this as the 100. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light,
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is full determined,
on us to poure out his mercie:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſured
abideth perpetually.

Glorie be to God the Father,
and to Ieſus Chriſt his true Sonne:
With the holy Ghoſt in the like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

A Song to be ſung before Evening Prayer.

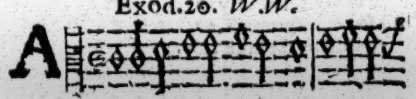
BEhold now give heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our owne Gods manſion,
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

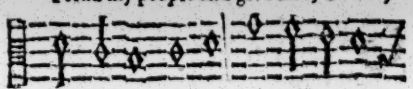
Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his power
Give to you and your Nation,
his bleſsing, mercy and favour.
Glorie be to the Father, &c.

The X. Commandements of God. Exod. 20. *W.W.*

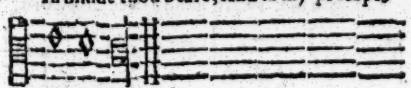


ATtend my people and give eare, Of farly



things I will thee tell: See that my word

in minde thou beare, And to my precepts



liſten well.

1 I am thy ſoveraigne Lord and God.
Which have thee brought from carefull thrall,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call;

2 Nor faſhioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this ſinne will ſmite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou mightſt ſoon purchaſe blame,
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from work the ſeventh day ceaſt,
And brought all things to perfect end:

So thou, and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parents honour give,
As Gods command'ments doe intend:
That thou long dayes and good maist live,
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his Slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

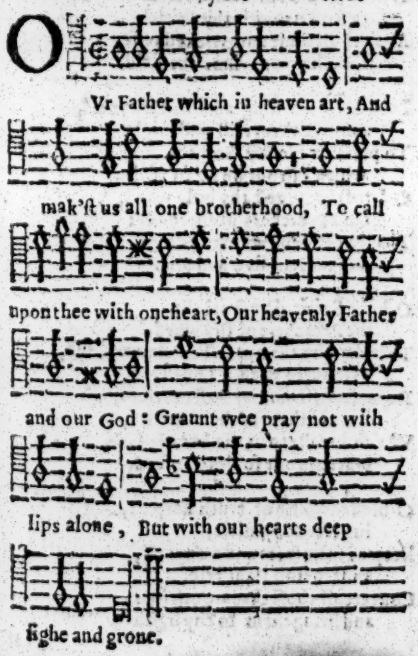
The Spirit of grace graunt us, O Lord,
To keep these Lawes our hearts restore,
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have,
To keep these Lawes after thy will:
Thy might therfore, O Christ, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy Names sake graunt us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The Comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. *D. Coxe.*



Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor sheep.

Thy Kingdom come even at this houre,
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into us poure,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill
Prevaile against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from warre, and from bloodshed,
Also from sickenesse, dearth, and pine:
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carefulnesse.

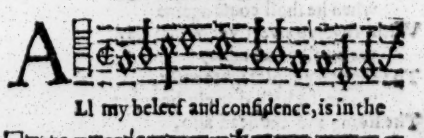
Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to serve thee,
In perfect love and unitie.

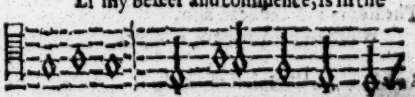
O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble host,
With faith, and with the holy Ghost.

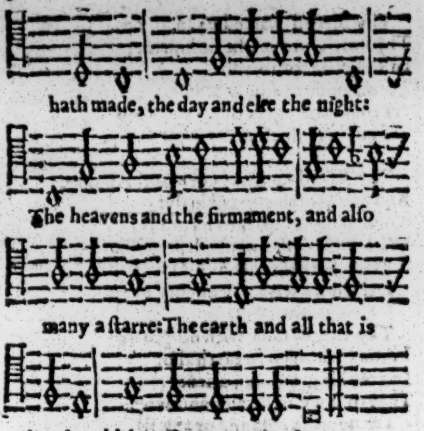
O Lord from evill deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous.
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen. let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.







hath made, the day and eke the night:
The heavens and the firmament, and alſo
many a ſtarre: The earth and all that is
therein, which paſſe mans reaſon farre.

And in like manner I beleeve,
in Chriſt our Lord his Sonne,
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in fleſh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ſhee a Virgin pure.

Becauſe mankind to Sathan was
for ſinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelfe,
to death, to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous paine,
then Pilate being Iudge:
Was crucified on the Croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickened in the ſprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our uſe and rite.
His ſoule did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſprites,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death,
he roſe to life againe,
To th'end he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and paine.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill,
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of judgement come,
when he ſhall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we be all uncertaine)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to ſatiſfie:

A prayer to the holy Ghoſt.

The third perſon in Trinitie,
beleeve I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and Catholike Church
that Gods word doth maintaine,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Sathan doth diſdaine.

And alſo I doe truſt to have
by Ieſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon of my ſinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe againe
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now doe give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour,
the ſheepe and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly,
to thoſe whom he hath tride:
Within his Realm celeſtiall,
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy companie
of Saints and Angels bleſt.

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent,
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praiſe for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. Pſalme.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
Comforter of us all,
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
O holy Ghoſt viſite our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield,
Againſt all ſinne and wickedneſſe,
Lord help us winne the field.

Lord keep our King and his Counſell,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpell,
which can put ſinne to flight.
O Lord that giveſt thy holy word,
ſend Preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mayſt cut downe ſinne,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy Paſtors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſoules doe feed.

O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us,
in peace and unitie,
Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all Papiſtrie.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light

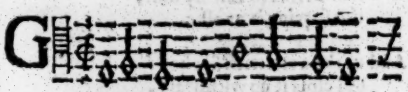
That

That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord increaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound:
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to Nations farre and nie:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

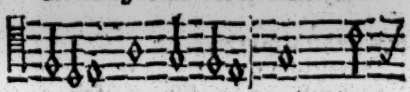
All glory to the Trinitie
that is of mighties moſt:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

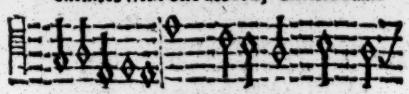


Ive peace in theſe our dayes, O Lord,

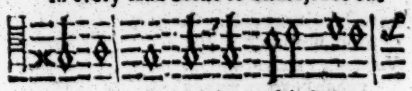
Great dangers are now at hand: Thine



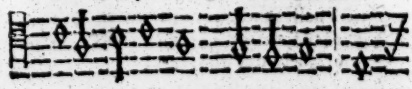
enemies with one accord, Chriſts name



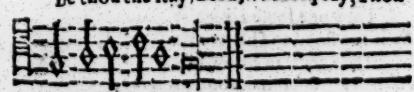
in every land Seeke to deface, root out



and race, Thy true right worſhip indeed.



Be thou the ſtay, Lord, we thee pray, Thou

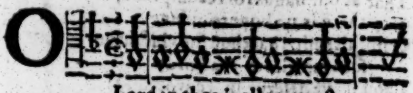


helpſt alone in all need.

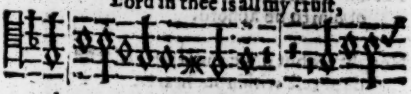
Give us that peace, that we doe lack,
Through misbeliefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doeſt not ſlack,
Which we unkindly gaine-ſtrive,
With fire and ſword,
This healthfull word
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth,
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit downe ſend,
With griefe and repentance true,
Doe pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Chriſt renue.
That feare and dread,
Warre and bloudſhed,
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide:
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

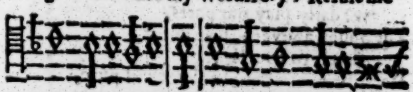
The Lamentation.



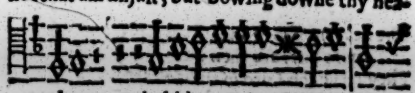
Lord in thee is all my truſt,



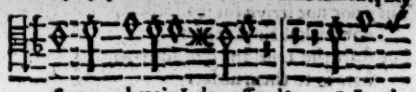
give eare unto my wofull cry: Refuſe me



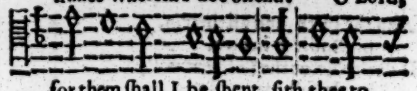
not that am unjuſt, but bowing downe thy hea-



venly eye, Behold how I doe ſtill lament, my



ſinnes wherein I doe offend: O Lord,



for them ſhall I be ſhent, ſith thee to

pleaſe I doe intend.

No, no, not ſo, thy will is bent,
to deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grant'ſt with ſpeed their juſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry,
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I ſay,
to powre on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life ſhall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou doeſt reigne eternally,
with God which once did downe thee ſend,
Where Angels ſing continually:
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies evermore:
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord
as he doth right deserve:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he doth us preserve.

His benefits they be so great,
to us that be but sinne:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to winne.
O sinfull flesh, that thou shouldst have
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou doest deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but sinne and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord,
we daily play our parts.
The Sonne above the firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth shew it self more cleare and pure,
then we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein,
more holy are then we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They doe not strive for mastership,
nor slack their office see:
But feare the Lord and doe his will,
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth, and all therein,
of God it is in awe,
It doth observe the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea, and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth becke:
The spirits beneath doe tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull checke.

But we, alas, for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Doe not so know, or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A Law he gave for us to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he againe of his good will,
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedie was none,
to bring us into life,
The Sonne of God our flesh he tooke
to end our mortall strife.
And all the Law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:
And for our sinnes upon the crosse,
his blood out debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here visible
unto thine eyes and tast,
His mercies great thou maist record,
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut downe with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from its huske to drive:
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fier hot
did close it up with heate,
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meate:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut downe by cruell death:
His soule he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread,
With much reproach and troubles great,
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time,
are pressed very sore,
And plucked downe when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more:

Because the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyfull be
when sorrows make us shrink.
So Christ his blood out pressed was
with nailes and eke with speare:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly doe him feare.

And as the cornes by unitie,
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

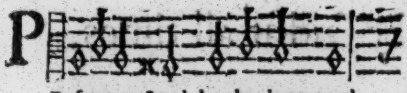
Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envie and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we doe, then shall we shew,
that we his chosen be:

By

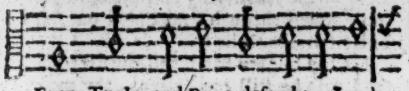
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may ſo doe indeed,
God ſend vs all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure,
with him to have a place.

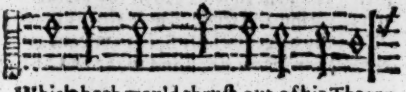
R. W.



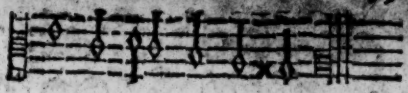
Reſerve us Lord, by thy deare word,



From Turke and Pope defend us Lord:



Which both would thruſt out of his Throne,



Our Lord Ieſus Chriſt thy deare Sonne.

Lord Ieſus Chriſt, ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God holy Ghoſt our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and ſucceur:
Give us one minde, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God in perſons three,
Thy Name be praiſd in unitie:
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

FINIS.

A godly Prayer to be ſaid at all times.

HOnour and praiſe be given unto thee (O Lord God almightie) moſt deare Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnes ſhewed unto us, in that it hath pleaſed thy gracious goodnes, freely and of thine own accord, to elect and chuſe us to ſalvation, before the beginning of the world: And even like continuall thankes be given unto thee, for creating us after thine owne image; for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy deare Son, when we were utterly loſt; for ſanctifying us with thy holy Spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word; for helping and ſuccouring us in all our needs and neceſsities; for ſaving us from all dangers of body and ſoule; for comforting us ſo fatherly in all our tribulations and perſecutions; for ſparing us ſo long, and giving us ſo large a time of repentance. Theſe benefits, O moſt merciſull Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thine onely goodneſſe, even ſo we beſeech thee, for thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to graunt us alwayes thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulneſſe towards thee, and be led into all truth, and comforted in all adverſities. O Lord ſtrengthen our faith, kindle it more in feruentnes and love towards thee and our neighbour for thy ſake. Suffer us not, moſt deare Father, to receive thy word any more in vaine; but graunt us alwayes the aſsiſtance of thy holy Spirit, that in heart, word, and deed, we may ſanctifie and doe worſhip to thy Name, help to amplifie and increaſe thy kingdome, and whatſoever thou ſendeſt, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleaſure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot ſerve thee; but bleſſe thou ſo all the workes of our hands, that we may have ſufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpefull unto others. Be merciſull, O Lord, to our offences: and ſeeing our debt is great which thou haſt forgiven us in Ieſus Chriſt, make us to love thee and our neighbours ſo much the more. Be thou our Father, Captaine, and Defender in all temptations. Hold thou us by thy merciſull hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the ſanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Ieſus Chriſt our Lord and onely Saviour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and outſtretched arme (O Lord) be ſtill our defence; thy mercy and loving kindneſſe in Ieſus Chriſt thy deare Sonne, our ſalvation; thy true and holy word our inſtruction; thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and conſolation unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

A Confeſſion for all eſtates and times.

O Eternall God and moſt merciſull Father, we confeſſe and acknowledge here before thy divine majeſtie, that we are miſerable ſinners, conceived and borne in ſinne and iniquitie, ſo that in us there is no goodneſſe: for the fleſh evermore rebelleth againſt the ſpirit, whereby we continually tranſgreſſe thy holy precepts and commandements, and ſo purchaſe to our ſelves, through thy juſt judgement, death and damnation. Notwithſtanding (O heavenly Father) forasmuch as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelves for the ſinnes that we have committed againſt thee, and unfainedly repent us of the ſame, we moſt humbly beſeech thee for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercy on us, to forgive us all our ſins, and to increaſe thy holy Spirit in us, that we, acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne unrighteouſnes, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our ſinfull luſts & affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruites as may be agreeable to thy moſt holy will, not for the worthines thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloved Sonne Ieſus Chriſt our onely Saviour, whom thou haſt already given an oblation and offering for our ſins: and for whoſe ſake we are certainly perſwaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we ſhall aske in his name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth aſſure our conſciences, that thou art our merciſull Father, and ſo loveſt us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remoove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with the Sonne, and the holy Ghoſt, be all honour and glory world without end. So be it.

FINIS.

A Table for the whole number of the Psalmes, and also in what leafe you may finde every of them.

Psalme.		Folio.
	A	
30	All laud and praise.	16
49	All people hearken.	27
78	Attend my people.	47
82	Amid the presse.	51
100	All people that.	61
	B	
81	Be light and glad.	50
119	Blessed are they.	75
128	Blessed art thou.	84
134	Behold and have.	85
142	Before the Lord.	90
144	Blest be the Lord.	91
	D	
83	Doe not O God.	51
	E	
127	Except the Lord.	83
	G	
29	Give to the Lord.	15
37	Grudge not to see.	20
48	Great is the Lord.	27
54	God save me for thy.	32
105	Give praises unto.	65
107	Give thanks unto.	68
148	Give laud unto.	93
	H	
12	Help Lord, for.	6
13	How long wilt.	7
51	Have mercy on me.	31
56	Have mercy Lord.	33
67	Have mercy on.	38
73	How ever it be.	43
84	How pleasant is.	52
91	He that within.	57
	I	
5	Incline thine eares.	3
11	I trust in God.	6
20	In trouble and.	11
25	I list mine heart.	13
34	I will give laud.	18
39	I said I will look.	22
40	I waited long, and.	23
43	Iudge and revenge.	25
77	I with my voice.	46
92	It is a thing both.	57
100	In God the Lord.	61
101	I mercy will and.	61
109	In speechlesse silence.	70
116	I love the Lord.	73
120	In trouble and in.	81
121	I list mine eyes.	81
122	I did in heart rejoyce.	81
	L	
6	Lord in thy wrath.	4
16	Lord keep me, for.	7

Psalme.		Folio.
26	Lord be my Iudge.	14
35	Lord pleade my.	19
42	Like as the Hart.	24
68	Let God arise.	39
72	Lord give thy.	42
86	Lord bow thine eare.	53
88	Lord God of.	54
130	Lord to thee.	84
140	Lord save me.	89
143	Lord heare my.	90
	M	
23	My shepheard.	13
45	My heart doth.	26
62	My soule to God.	36
71	My Lord my God.	42
103	My soule give laud.	62
104	My soule praise the.	63
146	My soule praise thou.	92
	N	
115	Not unto us.	73
124	Now Israel.	82
	O	
3	O Lord how are my.	2
4	O God that art.	3
7	O Lord my God.	4
8	O Lord our God.	4
15	O Lord within thy.	7
17	O Lord give eare.	8
18	O God my strength.	8
21	O Lord how joyfull.	11
22	O Lord my God.	11
31	O Lord I put my.	16
44	Our eares have heard.	25
51	O Lord consider my.	30
55	O God give eare.	32
60	O Lord thou didst.	35
63	O God my God.	36
64	O Lord unto.	37
70	O God to me take.	41
79	O Lord the Gentiles.	49
94	O Lord thou doest.	58
95	O come let us.	59
98	O sing ye now.	60
102	O heare my.	61
108	O God my heart.	69
117	O all ye Nations.	74
118	O give ye thanks.	74
123	O Lord that heaven.	82
129	Oft they now Israel.	84
131	O Lord I am not.	84
133	O how happy a thing.	85
135	O praise the Lord.	86
136	O laud the Lord.	87
139	O Lord thou hast.	88
141	O Lord upon thee.	90

Psalmes.		Folio.
	P	
38	PVt me not to rebuke.	22
106	Praise ye the.	86
136	Praise ye the Lord	96
147	Praise ye the Lord.	92
	R	
61	REgard O Lord.	36
132	Remember.	84
	S	
39	End aid and.	24
69	Save me O God.	40
95	Sing ye with praise.	59
124	Sure as in God.	82
149	Sing ye unto.	93
	T	
1	THe man is blest.	1
14	There is no God.	7
19	The heavens.	10
23	The Lord is onely.	13
24	The earth is.	13
27	The Lord is both.	14
28	Thou art O Lord.	15
32	The man is blest.	17
36	The wicked with.	20
41	The man is blest that.	24
46	The Lord is our.	26
50	The mighty God.	28
50	The God of Gods.	29
53	The foolish man.	31
57	Take pity for thy.	34
65	Thy praise alone O.	37
76	To all that now.	45
80	Thou Heard that.	49
85	Thou hast been.	50
87	That Citie shall.	53
89	To sing the mercies.	54
90	Thou Lord hast.	56
93	The Lord as King.	58
97	The Lord doth raigne.	60
99	The Lord doth.	60
110	The Lord did say.	71
112	The man is blest that.	72
125	Those that doe put.	82
138	Thee will I praise.	88
145	Thee will I land.	91
	V	
75	VNto thee God.	45
	W	
2	WHy did the Gentiles.	2
9	With heart and.	5
10	What is the cause.	5
52	Why doest thou.	31
74	Why art thou Lord.	44
111	With heart I doe.	71
114	When Israel by.	72
126	When that the Lord.	83
137	When as we sate in.	86
	Y	
33	YE righteous in the.	17
47	Ye people all in.	27
58	Ye rulers that are.	34
66	Ye men on earth.	38
113	Ye children which.	72
150	Yeeld unto God.	94

These ye shall have in the beginning of the Psalmes.

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble suit of a Sinner.
Venite, exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
The Song of the three Children.
Benedicite.
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The Lamentation of a sinner.
The *Pater noster.*
The X. Commandements.
The Complaint of a sinner.

These ye shall have after the end of the Psalmes.

Praise the Lord, O ye Gentiles.
Behold now give heed.
Attend my people.
The Lords Prayer.
The Creed.
A prayer to the Holy Ghost.
De profundis.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A Thanksgiving.
Preserve me Lord.

FINIS.